



Personal Notes

Editor Chas. R. Taylor of Saxton, was at the Gazette office Monday. Miss Bess Shires was home over the week end.

W. F. Cameron of Osterburg was also a Bedford visitor last Saturday. Miss Mary Clites of Bard was in Bedford Saturday.

Mr. Joseph Crissman of Osterburg was a business visitor on Saturday. B. B. Chisholm of Hopewell was a Bedford visitor Tuesday.

Harper B. Triplett of Imlertown, was in Bedford Tuesday.

Albert R. Shipley from Clearville, R. D. 1 was a Bedford visitor Monday.

Mrs. Agnes Earnest and N. W. Diehl of Lutzville were callers at the Gazette office Saturday.

Squire J. S. Crum of Saxton was a visitor at the Gazette office on Monday of this week.

W. H. Aberly of Hyndman and grandson Walter Corley were Bedford visitors Saturday.

George B. Hoover of Woodbury, Pa., was a visitor at the Gazette office Tuesday.

Joseph H. Clapper of Hopewell township a minister of the Church of the Brethren, was greeting friends at the county seat on Wednesday of last week.

Clement Flitcraft and family of Chicago, spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Allen C. Blackburn, after a few weeks visit to Eastern cities.

Ned Shuck, proprietor and manager of the Fort Legioner, accompanied by his wife, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Shuck's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William F. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Miller and Mrs. Reuben Miller all of Chapman's Run were in Bedford Tuesday of this week on legal business.

Charles R. Rhodes, well known druggist of Hyndman, formerly a Bedford boy, was calling on his many friends in the county seat on Saturday.

John C. Mowry, of Mann's Choice, was a caller at the Gazette office last Saturday. Mr. Mowry is a retired railroadman on the pension list.

Gilbert McDonald, a merchant of Lovely, Lincoln township, accompanied by Mrs. McDonald and Ralph Geyer, was a business visitor at the county capital last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Neely of Washington, D. C., accompanied by their uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. William S. Lysinger, of Bedford, motored to the national capital last Friday where the latter couple will make a few days' visit among friends.

Isaiah Barley, a prominent farmer of Bloomfield township and a leading spirit in the activities of the Morrisons Cove Game, Fish and Forestry association, was a visitor at the county capital on last Wednesday.

Dr. Edwin C. Blackburn a prominent physician, of Lock Haven, formerly of Fishertown, this county, and later a practitioner of medicine at Altoona, was a visitor at the home of his brothers, Allen C. and Dorsey Blackburn on Saturday.

This week the sheriff removed 375 pints of Rosedale Brand and 298 quarts of Old Durham brand of confiscated liquor from his custody. A report has been around that this has been in the Sheriff's possession and he wants it to be known that he destroyed it.

Mr. Geo. A. Reiley, of Huntingdon, Pa., receiving clerk for the C. H. Miller Hdw. Co., is visiting his mother and sister, Mrs. Mary M. Reiley and Miss Evelyn Reiley of Mann's Choice, Pa., also friends in Bedford and Cumberland, Md.

D. F. Apple, of Boston, acting head of the New England Mutual Fire Insurance company, accompanied by Miss Apple, is visiting at the home of his brother-in-law, Fred Metzgar on East John street. Mr. Apple started in the insurance business in Bedford more than forty years ago under the tutelage of the veteran underwriter, H. Oscar Kline. By virtue of his ability and energy he has risen to the mutual leadership of the old New England Mutual.

C. Van Blarcom of Cleveland, O., president of the Van Blarcom Construction company of that city, which company built the Hotel Pennsylvania here, spent a part of last week in town. His work here is pronounced eminently satisfactory and he has the good will of his many Bedford friends in the large similar building contracts he is carrying out in Detroit and elsewhere.

The Kund Cabinet company, under the personal management of Wendell Kund, proprietor, has completed its substantial new building near the Anderson crossing and has begun active operations. They manufacture chiefly office furniture and at present are making transfer files and cases for which they have large advanced orders. Mr. Kund is a veteran manufacturer with an established trade and Bedford feels that the new enterprise, which was made possible here largely through the cooperation and aid of the Chamber of Commerce will add a substantial and permanent as well as useful industry to the town. Taken in connection with the Heckerman peanut factory and the May pin mill, both of which also have an extensive outside market for their product, our industrial life is quickened greatly by the addition of this new plant.

CUMBERLAND LICENSES

Russell Leroy Logue and Ruie Reninger, both of New Paris, Pa., Stephen John Dunlop, Somerset, Pa., and Nancy Almira Light, Hyndman, Pa.

Mrs. Edna Mae Hoopengartner

Mrs. Edna Mae Hoopengartner, died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levannus Dibert, Wolfburg, Pa., R. D. 1. Sept. 11th at 11 a. m. after a lingering illness extending a little over a year. Death was due to tuberculosis.

She was born April 24th, 1892, and lived to be only 31 years, 5 mo., and 17 days old. Surely "Her 'sun'" went down while it was yet day." She was twice married. Her first husband, Smith Hoagland, a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Hoagland died in 1919—Four sons were born to this union.

Less than a year ago she was married to Mr. Russell Hoopengartner of Wolfburg. Owing to failing health her parents persuaded her to move home to them as she was no longer able to care for her family. Soon the services of a trained nurse were secured who nursed her to her finality to the end.

The funeral services were held from the residence of her parents, Friday, Sept. 14th, and were continued in St. Paul's Reformed church, Cessna, of which she was a communicant member, and were conducted by her pastor Rev. Geo. K. Ely.

During her affliction she was a patient sufferer. She knew her time was short and she was reconciled. During her girlhood days she was a regular and faithful Sunday School attendant. She was confirmed by the Rev. Benj. H. Baussman. Her cheerful and loving ways drew many friends, and her loyal devotion to her sons has been and will be a guiding star to many who have learned to know and love her.

Our hearts go out in tender sympathy, now that our Heavenly Father has called their dear one home for a higher service.

Interment was made in the cemetery adjoining the church and alongside of her first husband. The floral tributes were numerous.

The following survive: Her husband, Mr. Russell Hoopengartner, four sons, Floyd, John, Fred and Eugene, one sister, Mrs. Henry Hersberger, Bedford, Pa., and the parents. Undertaken Pate and son of Bedford had charge of the obsequies.

A VOICE FROM JAPAN

Since the terrible calamity which so recently befell Japan all eyes as well as all hearts have been turned toward the "Sunrise Kingdom." No man knows more about Japan and the Japanese than does Dr. D. B. Schneider, who has spent a long and useful life in that country and who for a number of years has been the President of North Japan College, located at Sendai. A few years ago he had the heart breaking experience of seeing his college buildings swept away by a great fire. On next Sunday night, September 30th, he will speak in St. John's Reformed Church, Bedford. He does not come seeking money. No special offering will be lifted. The occasion is the fourth anniversary of the Kingdom Missionary Society which among other good works supports Arthur Deatrack Smith as a missionary in Japan and Arthur Smith is teaching in Dr. Schneider's college. The people of St. John's invite their friends to hear this splendid messenger fresh from a land in which they are interested.

Mrs. Nancy King Stiffler died of a complication of diseases, incident to advanced age, at her home in New Enterprise, Saturday. Deceased was born July 9, 1849, at Salemville, Bedford county, the daughter of the late Christian and Nancy King. She was united in marriage Nov. 26, 1868, to Nathaniel Stiffler, who preceded her to the grave but a few months ago. The following children survive: Mrs. D. S. Brumbaugh, Mrs. D. W. Snyder, Mrs. Arthur Pressel and Howard A. of New Enterprise. Mrs. Grant Pote of Baker's Summit and Nathaniel, Jr., of Everett. The deceased was a member of the United Brethren church. Funeral services, conducted at the Brethren church, New Enterprise, were held Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Interment followed in Salemville cemetery.

Reuben Miller

Reuben Miller 71 years of age, for many years a justice of the peace at Chapman's Run, Bedford County, died at the Allegheny hospital, Md., Thursday, after being a patient at the institution for five weeks. Besides his widow, Mrs. Martha Miller, he is survived by six brothers, John, Francis, Abraham, Daniel and Walter Miller, and three sisters, Mrs. Laura Steckman, Mrs. George Shipley and Mrs. Barney Shipley, all of Bedford county.

The body was taken to the Miller home Thursday evening by automobile and he was buried Saturday morning in the Clear Ridge Cemetery. The funeral was an exceedingly large one showing the respect of his many friends.

Mr. Miller was married over 50 years. He was married to a Claybaugh. He filled the office of Justice of the Peace for 25 years. He was a reader of the Gazette all his life, his father taking it all his life before him. He will be much missed by all his friends.

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DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH

To Teachers Parents and Pupils

Within the next few weeks medical school inspection will reveal thousands of cases of adenoids among the school children of Pennsylvania. Co-operating with the educational program of the Pennsylvania Department of Health, Dr. Francis R. Packard, Prof. of Otology, Graduate School of Medicine, University of Pennsylvania, said, that every school teacher should have a general working knowledge of adenoids.

"The nostrils," said Dr. Packard, "open at the back into the upper part of the throat by two orifices, very similar to the ones we see in front. The place where the nose and throat come together is called the nasopharynx, and it is in this situation that we find the growths which are called adenoids.

They occur most frequently in the young and seriously menace health. They block the rear openings of the nostrils and make nose breathing difficult; the child breathes in too little oxygen and becomes stupid and languid with lowered vitality and impaired general health.

They furnish a breeding place for germs and cause the child to suffer from frequent colds in the head or chest.

Because the child has to breathe through the mouth to make up for the air which cannot be taken through the nose, there develops the expression of a "mouth breather," which is characterized by a stupid appearance and often leads to permanent deformities of the teeth and jaws. The child not only looks stupid but often is unjustly classed, as stupid, backward in school, etc., because he is languid and heavy from lack of oxygen in the blood. The effect of the nasal obstruction is very much like that of breathing in a poorly ventilated apartment.

The removal of adenoids has often changed an apparently stupid backward child into a bright, normal one.

On each side of the naso-pharynx a little canal or tube leads into the ear. The tubes are called the Eustachian tubes and are called the Eustachian tubes. They maintain a supply of air behind the ear drum to counter balance the atmospheric pressure on the outer side of the drum. Adenoids often block the Eustachian tubes and by cutting off the air from behind ear drums, prevent them from vibrating properly, thus causing deafness and head-aches.

Sometimes the germs which lodge in adenoids get into the ears and cause abscesses.

Abscesses of the ears are attended by grave dangers, such as mastoiditis, meningitis and abscess of the brain. Even if these (which are often fatal) do not occur, an ear abscess may result in loss of hearing, or in a chronic discharge from the ear.

In chronic running ears in children nothing is more common than to find the discharge is kept up by the presence of an adenoid in the nasopharynx, the removal of which will cure the ear trouble.

Children suffering from adenoids can be easily relieved by a simple operation, attended with the least amount of danger, and operative removal is the only cure.

It takes but a few minutes to insert an instrument and remove the offending growth, so that it can be done with a very short and safe anesthesia. There is seldom serious bleeding, unless the child be what is called a "bleeder." Such cases should not be operated on. The condition is very rare and its presence can be found out by an examination of the blood before the operation. Recovery from the operation is practically complete and the child as well or better than before it, within forty-eight hours."

Noah Burket

Noah Burket, an old and respected citizen died last Sunday. The funeral was preached by Rev. J. Albert Eyer of the Reformed Church. He was the father of Daniel C. Burket, of Black Valley and Mrs. C. C. Mervine, of Bedford.

NOTICE

The last Bush Meeting this year at Colvin's rove off Lincoln Highway above Schellburg, Sunday, Sept. 30, 1923.

Rev. D. Bennett Rascoe, Preacher Prof. Orange Gordon, Manager.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Charles Childers, and Ethel Baker of Hopewell township. John E. Brandt, of Cresson and Harriet H. Manspeaker of Everett. William E. Baker, of Waterside and Annie M. Butts of Loysburg. William Wanderson and Jessie L. Embrick, of Mercersburg.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor Sunday School 10 A. M. Divine Worship 11 A. M. At 7:30 P. M. the 4th Anniversary of the Kingdom Missionary Society. A splendid program will be rendered. Dr. C. B. Schneider, president of North Japan College will speak.

FRIEND'S COVE REFORMED CHARGE

Rev. R. R. Jones, Pastor The Cove: Sunday School at 9:30, communion service at 10:30 A. M., preparatory service on Friday, evening at 8 o'clock.

AN IMPORTANT STEP TAKEN BY THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE SABBATH SCHOOL ASSOCIATION AT ITS LAST BOARD MEETING.

One of the most significant events that has happened in the Sunday School world so far as it represents Pennsylvania occurred at the monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association, Tuesday, September 18th, when they passed a resolution recommending that the coming Convention at Williamsport, October 10-11-12, confirm the finding of a group of denominational and field staff workers, who met a week ago in the Witherspoon Building.

This resolution, if carried into effect, means that the denominational leaders will have a large voice in determining the policy and program of the educational work of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association. Hitherto the Board of Directors and the field staff have been responsible for determining what the program of service should be, and inasmuch as the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association is an interdenominational, associational activity, working in perfect harmony with the denominational practices for Sunday School improvement, it is only fitting that denominational leaders should have a large voice in determining what program is to be enunciated for the development of their own schools.

Recognizing that as a basic principle which must underlie all the work of the State Association, the Board of Directors authorized the calling of a denominational council who were to bring out recommendations and findings to be presented in turn to the Board of Directors and then to the State Association Convention at Williamsport.

This group represented ten different denominations, and spent the whole day in conference. At the close of the Conference, the Findings Committee reported as follows:

We express our hearty approval of the steps taken by the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association in calling into conference the representatives of the various denominations to confer concerning plans of more active and efficient co-operation between the Association and the denominational group. We recommend that further steps of a similar nature be taken to carry out in Pennsylvania the purpose and plan contemplated by the Mergers of the Sunday School Council of Evangelical Denominations and the International Sunday School Association. In the judgment of your Committee, effective action among the Christian forces of the State is possible only as we adhere faithfully to the principles of Christian Education. An essential factor in realizing this aim we believe to be an Educational Committee, composed of representatives from the State Sabbath School Association and the several cooperating denominations, this Committee to have general supervision of the policy and program of Christian Education.

We would recommend that this report be presented to the Williamsport Convention.

The following resolutions were unanimously passed by the Board of Directors in their meeting this week:

Resolve that the Board of Directors be authorized to appoint from its membership a special committee of five, to be known as the Committee on Education, and that to this Committee be added the members of the Field Staff of the State Association, that each of the denominations engaged in Sabbath School work in Pennsylvania be requested to appoint a representative to be a member of this Committee, that

The Committee on nominations be given the preparation and supervision of the program of Christian Education to be promoted by the Board of Directors of the State Sabbath School Association, that

The Committee on nominations be requested to keep in mind the desirability of electing denominational representatives whenever vacancies on the Board of Directors are to be filled.

If the Williamsport Convention adopts these resolutions, which it undoubtedly will, it will mean that the whole program and plan of the State Association work shall be a plan which has been developed and wrought out by denominational leaders.

Dr. W. E. Chalmers, of the American Baptist Publication Society in commenting on this action of the State Association, said that it was the most progressive step that the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association has taken in many years, and was indicative of a spirit of anxiety to render the widest possible service, and would undoubtedly bring about a very harmonious and happy relationship between all Sunday School leaders in the great State of Pennsylvania.

Ever since the Sunday School Council of Evangelical Denominations and the International Sunday School Association merged at the great Convention in Kansas City, denominational leaders have been anxious that Pennsylvania should follow the plan outlined there, and call into more intimate conference denominational leaders. This step is a practical adoption of that plan.

(Continued on Farmer's Page)

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

Judge of Superior Court

Charles D. McAvoy

Associate Judge

Sylvester H. Mickle

County Treasurer

George B. Hoover

County Commissioner

Ross A. Stiver

Sheriff

William B. Weyant

Prothonotor

J. A. "Gus" Wagner

Register and Recorder

Ellie M. Stewart

Poor Director

C. O. Brumbaugh

County Auditor

F. O. Reighard

District Attorney

M. F. Perdew

Coroner

Emory D. Claar

Surveyor

Walter F. Enfield

PROHIBITION TICKET

Associate Judge

Sylvester H. Mickle

Sheriff-Tie

George A. Hillegass

Poor Director

Jacob Findley

Register and Recorder

Ellie M. Stewart

County Treasurer

Joseph H. Clapper

County Commissioner

W. H. Mowry

Prothonotor

Ross A. Stiver

District Attorney-Tie

J. A. (Gus) Wagner

County Auditor

D. F. Smith and Tie

SOCIALIST TICKET

Associate Judge

Alex Taylor

Sheriff

Leonard Cleaves

Poor Director

Roy Bollman, Frank Winters

Register and Recorder

John Taylor

County Treasurer

John Rankin

County Commissioner

Emerson Whitely, Samuel Winters

LABOR TICKET

Associate Judge

S. Albert Cessna

County Treasurer

George B. Hoover

County Commissioner

Emerson Whitely, Joseph Cleaves

County Auditor

Wm. McGahey D. F. Smith

Sheriff

Leonard Cleaves

Poor Director

Roy Bollman, Samuel Winters

Register and Recorder

John Taylor

Prothonotor

Gertie McAvitt

District Attorney

John Minnich

A BOOK FOR HOUSEWIVES

Having been in electrical work over ten years, A. F. Claar has done some experimenting along with storage battery work and partly by accident has made up a solution that will silver plate, polish and remove tarnish when used on silverware, German silver, brass and copper.

Polish is applied by briskly rubbing and polishing with a soft dry cloth.

Theory of application is somewhat like Electro-plating with solution and electricity. It's a well known fact that the passage of the current in the electrolyte will place a coating of gold, silver, nickel, etc., on mental articles, when properly placed in the circuit.

The brisk application of the polish allows the electro-chemical action to take place leaving a coat of pure silver on the article.

All ordinary polishes remove a small amount of silver at each application, but the appealing feature of this polish is, that it deposits a coating of silver and will prolong the life of silverware indefinitely.

Solution will be known as "Electro-Silver plate and polish" and will be on the market at an early date.

All housewives take pride in their silverware but polishing is frequent for reasons mentioned above.

Miss Eveline Corley

Miss Eveline Corley, daughter of Celie Corley, of near New Buena Vista passed quietly away at the home of her mother and grandmother at ten o'clock Sunday morning. She had been ill with diphtheria for a week or ten days. She was stricken on Thursday, September 13th, while in school and on going home she became very sick. When the doctor arrived he pronounced it diphtheria. She was 10 years old. It is indeed a sad event for anyone who is called in the prime of life.

IMPROPER PLACEMENT OF NAME AND ADDRESS OF SENDERS ON BACK OF ENVELOPES

Third Assistant Postmaster General, Washington, July 13, 1923.

Some business men and concerns, as well as individuals, place their return card on the backs of envelopes. All postal employees know how objectionable and inconvenient this is, and the postmaster should make special effort to have the practice discontinued. It should be pointed out that the proper place for the sender's return card is in the upper left hand corner of the address side where postal employees are accustomed to look for it, and that the placing of the return card on the backs of envelopes not only consumes unwarranted time and labor, as the letters must be turned over to read the return address, but it may cause letters when undelivered to be sent to the dead letter office instead of being returned to the senders. All this could be avoided by placing the return card in the upper left corner of the address side. Postmasters are requested to interview envelope manufacturers and proprietors of printing establishments an endeavor to obtain their hearty cooperation by advising their customers as to the proper location of the return card on mail.

Signed W. Irving Glover, Third Assistant Postmaster General.

DEEDS RECORDED

Minerva Walker to Roy Mock, tract in West St. Clair, \$1600.

Charlie Barkman to Paul C. Barkman, tract in Monroe, \$2000.

Charlie Barkman to Marshall H. Barkman, tract in Monroe, \$1200.

Sarah M. Ake to William F. Cameron, Sr., lands in King, \$4700.

Milton Sammel to Martha Sweet Heckerman, parcel in Bedford Boro., \$2600.

George H. Leonard to Savannah Leonard 26 A. in Bedford township, \$800.

Savannah Leonard to Josiah R. Ritchey, 126 A., 130 P. in Bedford township, \$3500.

R. W. Ickes to A. V. Blackburn tract in East St. Clair, \$165.

R. W. Ickes to C. E. Price, tract in East St. Clair, \$150.

Foster Coal and Lumber Co., to H. & B. T. R. R. tract in Broad Top, \$50.

Lenon Coal Co. to H. & B. T. R. R. tract in Broad Top, \$40.

Elizabeth Robson to Benj. Gamber, tract in Liberty, \$100.

Geo. H. Williams to Samuel V. Williams, tract in Londonderry, \$300.

William H. Miller to Earl R. Miller, tract or lot in Hyndman, \$1000.

Allen Harbaugh to Martha Coplin lot in New Paris, \$1525.

Michael H. Fletcher to Henry Snyder (1882) tract in Monroe, \$200.

Henry Snyder to Wm. H. Weicht, (1912) tract in Monroe, \$370.

Wm. H. Weicht to W. E. Weicht, tract in Monroe, \$650.

Wm. E. Weicht to W. J. VanHorn tract in Monroe, \$800.

Anna S. Smith to Peter J. Clingerman, tract in Colerain, \$800.

Oscar R. Myers to Mrs. Irvin S. Kagarise tract in South Woodbury, \$3350.

Jacob B. Williams Estate to Daniel Grimes (1913) 2 lots in Everett Boro \$356.25, (3-4 interest).

Lillie C. Williams to Daniel Grimes (1913) 2 lots (1-4 interest) in Everett, \$119.75.

Matrimonial Adventures

Mrs. Redmond's Shame

BY
Maximilian Foster

Author of "The Whistling Man," "Keeping Up Appearances," "Shoestrings," "The Whirlpool," "Rich Man, Poor Man," and "The Trap."

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MAXIMILIAN FOSTER

MAXIMILIAN FOSTER SAYS of himself that he writes only what there is no using. And using is more than a hobby with him, for he has invented a style that is not only a winner in shining trout, but has equal merit in catching salmon. He will talk to you at length about the piscatorial sport, but he is most reluctant to tell you how and when he started his career as an author.

I met him first some years ago in Maine, and it took all day before I checked the following facts: Due to a desire to support himself by writing, he joined the newspaper world for the reason that he believed that the newspapers supplied the best experience. "The young writer," he says, "has little experience of life, but on a newspaper he not only widens his own, but gains a knowledge of other people's."

Mr. Foster's first story, 16,000 words in length and sold to the Atlantic Monthly, was written entirely at night in a newspaper office. He was doing a rewrite work at the time, and would write down a page of that and then turn to a page of his own story. It was a long and laborious job, but after that first success he sold many stories to the Atlantic Monthly. He has written much fiction which appeared in the leading magazines.

Mr. Foster attributes his success to his eight years of work in the newspaper world, but he has another record. During the time he was in the great war he was United States government correspondent abroad.

"Mrs. Redmond's Shame," written expressly for the Star Author Series of Matrimonial Adventures, carries its own particular message to the married.

MARY STEWART CUTTING, JR.

It was a quarter to eight that morning—a full fifteen minutes past the usual hour—when the door of Redmond's bedroom opened and Redmond hastily emerged. In the same haste he hurried toward the stairs. He was late, that was all there was to it—late at breakfast; and, as he reached the stairs, his eyes on the hall clock as he brisked along, his absorbed, somewhat boyish face wore on it a look of concern not unmixt with guilt.

"Dear, dear!" he chuckled.

To be late at one's own breakfast table is, of course, not so heinous an offense; but, as Redmond's haste denoted, the case here was different. Time—and with it promptness—naturally concerned a woman as active and influential as Redmond's wife. At any rate, in the life, the career she had made for herself, Mrs. Redmond long had found it necessary to regulate her day to a schedule, every minute of which was actively employed. She was, in fact, that Myrta Redmond whose prominence as president of the Women's State Civic Federation was statewide, if not national; and with the demands this and her other activities made upon her, it was only reasonable that Redmond should do nothing to conflict with her appointed plans. He was, it seems, the minor official of an insurance company in the city.

An absorbed and reticent, self-effacing person, Redmond seldom if ever came in contact with his wife's official life. Even if he had, however, it's unlikely that he would have made much of an impression on her wide circle of acquaintances, her social and political associates. Among people of affairs, the selected, active set that surrounded Myrta Redmond, he would have been adjudged obscure, perhaps ineffectual—in a word, one they termed "domestic."

That, indeed, was the word. True, once in his wife's career, though it was only once, Redmond had appeared as honorary secretary of a meeting Mrs. Redmond had convened, the original appointee having succumbed at the final moment to a distressing attack of migraine. His shy embarrassment, however—his ignorance, too, of the mere fundamentals of parliamentary law—at once had betrayed his unfitness; and, propelled from one embarrassing blunder into another, the ladies, his wife's associates and herself included, had diplomatically relieved him of the place.

The hall downstairs was long and spacious. It was, in fact, in character with all the house spacious not only, but even vast. However, though there were only these two to occupy it—they, John Redmond and his wife—this, too, had its explanation. Space, or as Myrta termed it, "scope," Myrta in her active life needed naturally; and it was for this the house had been selected, a habitation suitably roomy for committee meetings, for can canes and the like. But then, this air of largeness, of "scope," was due not entirely to the size of the structure itself, the furnishings—that, of rather the type of roomy, comfortable, but not too large, furnished place that the Redmonds had chosen.

conscience, a stab. Tonight a meeting, a committee caucus, was to be held. Myrta's candidacy and her campaign for a state office were to be discussed; and already the man-of-all-work, prompt at the task, had begun to move out the chairs, the tables and other furnishings. Later, they would be replaced by rows of folding stools chartered from the local undertaker.

Redmond's concern grew more evident. He was still hurrying; but as he reached the breakfast room and stepped inside he stopped abruptly.

"Hello!" he exclaimed.

The breakfast room was vacant. Mrs. Redmond was neither there, nor, as it appeared, had she already breakfasted and gone; and, staring at her empty place, Redmond's astonishment grew.

The day was one of vital importance to his wife. At 8 p. m. the caucus would be called; and from now till then every moment of her time would be taken, planning, arranging, seeing fellow members, marshaling all her forces for the night. The office she sought was that of state supervisor, the peak, the apex of all her present activities and ambitions; and, as Redmond knew too, her candidacy for the place was to be no easy victory. Already opposition had reared its head; and, his air of questioning, his astonishment growing on him, Redmond hurriedly drew out his watch.

He had made no mistake, however. It was a quarter to eight—fifteen minutes past the hour; and again Redmond shot a glance at his wife's vacant place.

He was still standing there, watch in hand and wondering, when the pantry door opened, and a gaunt, angular figure in cap and apron appeared. It was a maid, the Redmonds' waitress.

"You're late," she greeted abruptly, bluntly.

Redmond knew he was. That, however, did not concern him now. Neither was he the more concerned in the maid's brusque abruptness. Of his own choice, Redmond would have preferred a different, less thin-lipped, sere and flint-eyed Hebe to serve him his repasts; but Mrs. Redmond, naturally, had made the choice. The woman, Harriet Lipp, was a protegee of hers, a fragment, in fact, of that human social-wreckage Myrta Redmond, in part with her career, made it a habit to snatch from troubled waters and relaunch again in life. The waitress, in fact, owed not only her present place to Mrs. Redmond, she owed also her liberty to her, Mrs. Redmond's influence with the state pardon board having obtained Harriet Lipp's release from a three-years' sentence in the penitentiary. As Mrs. Redmond, however, had pointed out, it was for a crime of violence, not one of ignoble meanness or stealth, for which Harriet had been committed; but of this distinction, a difference in Mrs. Redmond's view, Redmond was not thinking now.

"Where's your mistress?" he inquired.

"Upstairs," the woman answered, briefly.

The reply, too, was as blunt, as brusque as it was brief; and, his distaste of her growling, Redmond stared at the woman.

"When is Mrs. Redmond coming down?" he asked.

Harriet Lipp's air did not alter.

"She ain't," she answered, and Redmond started.

"What?"

"She's breakfasting abed," said Harriet Lipp.

"In bed?" Redmond echoed.

"Uh huh!" repeated Harriet Lipp.

Wondering, vaguely perturbed now, Redmond wandered to the table.

In the same wonder he drew out a chair and seated himself, the maid watching him with hard, aggressive eyes.

There was nothing new, though, that Redmond should breakfast alone. Often, in her full, active life, Mrs. Redmond was up and away even before he had come downstairs. There were days, too, often weeks, when her official duties, public affairs, called her entirely from her home. No, to be alone was nothing new. But now . . . Mrs. Redmond breakfasting in bed. That was new, yes.

A woman's trick—that breakfast in bed. It was a trick, too, a woman's trick, of a sort that Myrta heretofore would have scorned. The soft, the indulgent, the femininely feminine things, the popularly presumed of womankind, Mrs. Redmond instinctively and contemptuously disdained. To her they meant but one thing, a confession of sex, of the weakness a confession of sex involved. The parity of the sexes, the abolition, rather, of all sex, that was Mrs. Redmond's watchword.

"Here!" Redmond said sharply to the maid, "bring me my eggs and coffee."

He sat there, staring at his hands. Something had happened, he saw that; something visibly out of the way. Redmond, in fact, in the twelve years of his married life, had grown, if only subconsciously, too familiar with his wife's ways, her habitude, not to sense that something unusual had occurred to her. Its indications, however, were not merely the otherwise trivial circumstances of her breakfasting in bed; of late he had noted in his wife's usual calm, her somewhat complacent self-restraint, a hint of nerves, of temperament—a reaction as if she labored under some secret weight, a burden. Uneasy, now, a frown puckered on his brow. What had troubled her? He wondered, his uneasiness gaining ground.

It was rarely, if ever, now, in these later years that Mrs. Redmond confided in the man she'd married. Between the two it was as if the usual marital situation had become reversed—he, not she, the dependent; she the master hand. The change, however, if such had happened, was not just

equitable; for Redmond, if he were the inferior, bent under what virtually was a double responsibility, that of the provider, the one who brought in the living; with that, he, to all intents and purposes, ran the household as well. Of that never mind, however. With all the other calls on Mrs. Redmond there might have been no household, save that John Redmond had stepped into the breach. He had not complained. Overshadowed by his wife, submerged in her growing prominence, the added task John Redmond had shouldered as if a duty, his.

He was not thinking of it now. He was not thinking, either, of how he himself had become submerged, thrust inconspicuously into the background of their married life. Wonder still reigned among his thoughts; and, in their confusion, his mind leaped with a quick informality from one thought to another. It is the way with those who mull things over, solitaires. Something was wrong, wrong with Myrta Redmond; and his mind dwelt on that; something wrong with Myrta.

With Myrta, yes, not just Mrs. Redmond. You understand, no doubt. In other words, there were in Redmond's mind two figures, always two: Myrta, first; then—well, the other, Mrs. Redmond. The two were vividly distinct. Myrta, the one he'd married, had (to him) never changed; she still was the one, the same; but the other, the Mrs. Redmond who'd taken his name, still was using it—she and Redmond were far apart. It was only at odd intervals now, brief and far apart, that the Myrta he'd married came back to him. She was still there, though. She was there now. Trouble . . .

A "mere" husband, an appendage. Well, the term fitted well enough. It was queer, though, the twist the moment gave to it. In trouble, if she were, Mrs. Redmond was not merely Mrs. Redmond. He was a husband—yes; and instinctively to him she became transformed. She was Myrta; and as Myrta, his wife, if Myrta needed help . . .

Redmond, startling, had half risen from his chair when the pantry door opened, and the woman, Harriet Lipp, stalked forth.

"There's y'r eggs," she pronounced.

Redmond resumed his seat. To Myrta he could have flown, offering aid. To Mrs. Redmond—well, that was different.

He sat there, musing. The Lipp woman had withdrawn; and his eggs grew cold within the cup. Mulling it over, his thoughts were now going at full tilt, galloping. In the way with those who mull, one thing ran into another, piling up in magnitude. If something really was wrong, what was it? A hundred thoughts raced into his mind . . . Politics . . . Schemes . . . Plots for place, for power . . . With women, women didn't differ much from men. Politics, too, were Mrs. Redmond's daily, babulium. Had she done something? Had she compromised herself? Unwittingly had she let herself into something ugly? Vague stories, sinister whispers of politics, public affairs, leaped into his remembrance. Her ambitions he knew. He knew, too, that she—that is, Mrs. Redmond—would make no distinction in methods. "In politics no sex" was the watchword of these women, Mrs. Redmond's associates, hers as well. They fought with the same tools as the men. But if Myrta . . .

Myrta again—Myrta, not Mrs. Redmond. An exclamation, sharp, explosive, escaped him. Shoving back his chair he rose abruptly.

Harriet Lipp, as if her eye had been glued to the crack in the pantry door, at once shoved it open.

"Say, you ain't et y'r breakfast!" she barked.

Redmond had flung down his napkin on the cloth. He looked at the figure in the doorway.

"What did your mistress say?" he demanded.

Harriet Lipp's eyes narrowed defensively.

"Say when?" she countered.

"This morning—just now!" rapped Redmond, his temper rising. "Is she ill?" he snapped again.

"No, she ain't!" the woman answered.

"Then why isn't she coming down?" asked Redmond.

With direct finality the woman answered him. "She's a-breakfastin' abed," said Harriet Lipp.

That ended it.

For a long moment afterwards the hard-featured maid stood there at the pantry door, one hand at her breast, her face strained as she gazed after him. A breath escaped her. The mystery of all this, though, was not revealed to Redmond. Already he was at the stairway hurrying upward.

Mrs. Redmond's room was at the front of the house, on the floor above. For years—four years now, nearly five—she and her husband had occupied separate rooms. As Redmond reached the door he paused. His hand uplifted, he made as if to knock, then desisted. Standing there, he put one ear to the panel and listened.

It was only for an instant, though. The next instant, without even the formality of a knock, he thrust open the door and stepped inside.

"Myrta!" he exclaimed.

She lay there among the coverings of the bed, her back to him; and as he entered, calling to her, she did not move. Along the pillows the masses of her thick, silky hair, like ropes of burnished copper, lay strewn; and above the counterpane a limp, slender arm, girlishly rounded and pink, revealed itself. She was still young, only a year or so over thirty; and now, as Redmond looked at her, her figure among the coverings seemed appealingly slight and youthful. More than that, though, in its supine pose at the moment there was a suggestion of lax-

ity, of helpless dejection that he was quick to see.

"Myrta!" he cried again.

She answered him then. It was, however, Mrs. Redmond rather than the Myrta he called who spoke. Nor did she turn. From among the pillows her voice rose, formal and precise—the voice of Mrs. Redmond, the public woman's voice.

"What is it?" she inquired.

Redmond paused midway across the room. His air, his look, eager and anxious, altered, too.

"You all right?" he questioned.

A pause. She still did not turn, and in the pause he stirred uncomfortably. Then from the bed came her voice, its note, as before, still precise.

"All right? . . . Why do you ask, pray?"

Uncertainly, he took a step toward her.

"Why, you see, you didn't come to your breakfast," he faltered.

Again she replied, this time with a change, a note of petulance in her voice.

"I'm breakfasting here," she said.

"I know—but the meeting—tonight's—your time," he faltered again.

Another pause. Then, from the pillows the reply. It came slowly, as if, with the effort, ponderously.

"There is to be no meeting," said Mrs. Redmond.

"What?" interrogated Redmond.

A movement of restless impatience stirred among the pillows.

"I have called it off—canceled it."

Perplexed, he ruffled up his brows.

"You have postponed it?" he inquired.

There was again a movement among the pillows, sharp, vehement, visibly emphatic.

"I have told you once," Mrs. Redmond said, as sharply; "there is to be no meeting. That is enough, isn't it?" she uttered crisply.

"Myrta!" exclaimed Redmond.

Swiftly he hastened to the bed. In the same haste, the alert alarm bred of his concern for her, he laid a hand upon her shoulder.

"Myrta! . . . My dear!"

"Let me alone, pray!" Mrs. Redmond directed annoyed.

The hand on her shoulder she shook away. With the same movement she drew the coverings about her. This, too, she did with a cold, formal deliberation whose dignity was unmistakable. Now, however, wonder, trepidation, too, had the better of Redmond, and he missed the majestic rancor of the gesture.

"Myrta, what's wrong? What's happened? Tell me!" he cried.

She turned then, momentarily tense, her features vital with the emotion she still strove to repress. Her voice harsh, she spoke—Mrs. Redmond.

"You, of course, would not understand. It's ended—that's all," she said.

Redmond gaped.

"Ended! What's ended?"

"Everything—for the time, anyway," she replied. "I'm done for, that's enough, isn't it?"

"Done for?"

Her lip for an instant curved bitterly.

"You heard me!" she returned. "You don't suppose for a moment, do you, that I could run now for that office?" She laughed harshly. "This year?" She laughed again, the laugh more rasping; and, his jaw dropping, agape, Redmond stared at her.

"Myrta!"

Among the pillows she again gave her shoulders a shrug.

"Bah! . . . Fancy facing those women now!"

The women she meant he knew. They were those other women, her associates—public women like Mrs. Redmond herself. Why, however, she could not face them Redmond had yet to grasp. Startled, he caught swiftly at her breath. Then, as he stared down at her, the thought, the suspicion already that morning engendered in his mind, saw in her strained, embittered face the answering echo, an affirmative.

Shame! . . .

"Myrta," said Redmond, his voice thick, "what have you done?"

"I?"

She looked up at him sharply, tossing from her brow the thick, bronzed masses of her hair.

"What! You mean you don't—don't understand?"

"What's wrong, Myrta? Tell me," said Redmond, stoutly. "I'll help you. I'll stand by you, dear. If it's trouble—if even it's wrong—"

"Wrong?"

"Yes, if even shame—"

He got no further. A laugh, sharp and intolerantly bitter and disgusted, came from among the pillows. It caught Redmond midway in his words, and left him, like a stranded fish, gasping impotently.

"You dolt, you numbskull!" said Mrs. Redmond.

She told him then. It was to Redmond, too, the news was, as if she, Mrs. Redmond, had reached from the bed and felled him to the floor. He stood riveted. Then into his face, his eyes, leaped the light, transfiguring like a swift burst of sunshine through a cloud.

"Myrta!" he shrilled. Radiant, quivering to his feet, had he dared he would have reached down and gathered her to his arms.

He dared not, though. It was Mrs. Redmond, her face distorted with the bitterness of her defeated ambitions, that gazed up at him from among the pillows.

"Pshaw!" she said, her lip curled anew—"you're like all men, all you husbands. That's all you think about!" She gave her shoulders another disgusted, embittered shrug. "Go away—leave me; I want to sleep," she said.

Redmond went. It was as if he went, too, treading the mountaintops.

Legal Advertising

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Anna Thompson Price, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County to make distribution of the funds in the hands of Edward Price, Esq. Price and James A. Heming, Executors of the estate of Anna Thompson Price, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, to and among those entitled to receive the same will sit for the purpose of his appointment at the Library Room in the Court House at Bedford, Pa., on Wednesday, the 10th day of October, 1923 at ten o'clock A. M. of said day, when and where all persons interested may appear and present their claims and be heard.

Emory D. Claar,
AuditorAttest:
E. M. Pennell,
Attorney
Sept. 21, Oct. 5.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Conda Casteel, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executors named in the last will and testament of Conda Casteel late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

Charles Casteel,
Ira Casteel,
Daniel Casteel
Roy Casteel,
Executors
Bedford, Pa.Emory D. Claar,
Attorney
Sept. 14, Oct. 19.EXECUTOR'S SALE OF
REAL ESTATE

On Thursday, October 4, 1923, at 2 o'clock p. m., there will be offered at public sale on the premises the real estate of Daniel S. Bechtel, late of South Woodbury township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, to wit:

A lot of ground situate in the village of New Enterprise, fronting on State Road and adjoining Church Parsonage on the west and Henry Koontz on the east, having thereon a two story and basement brick dwelling and outbuildings.

Terms made known on day of sale.

D. P. Stayer
Executor,
Woodbury, Pa.Simon H. Sell,
Attorney
Sept. 14—28.PUBLIC SALE
OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned executor of John Stambaugh, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, by virtue of the power contained in the will, will offer at public sale on the premises on Saturday, September 29, 1923, at 1:00 o'clock p. m. all of the real estate of said John Stambaugh deceased, to wit: A tract of land in East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, containing 214 acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Jacob Bowser, J. F. Bowser, Berkey, Malcom McDonald, Amos Watson Fetter, A. D. Reininger, El Claycomb's heirs, Harry Allison, E. H. Hartle and others, having thereon a two story frame house, two story plank house, bank barn, hog pen, wagon shed, and other out buildings, with a large amount of saw timber, good apple orchard and all kinds of fruits.

Terms: Ten per cent of bid to be paid or secured on day of sale. Remainder of one half in cash at delivery of deed, within ten days of date of sale, and one half in one year from date of sale, with interest from date of sale; the deferred payment to be secured by mortgage on the land.

At the same time the Executor will offer at sale all the personal property of John Stambaugh, deceased, namely, 2 cows, platform scales, plows, grain drill, grindstone, iron kettle and a number of other articles.

Terms on personal property cash no goods to be removed until settle for.

Frederick Stambaugh,
Executor
Frank E. Colvin,
Attorney
Sept. 14—28.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Andrew J. Price, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County to construe the will of Andrew J. Price, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, and make distribution of the funds in the hands of Edward Price, Esq. Price and James A. Heming, Executors, of the estate of said decedent, to and among those entitled to receive the same, will sit for the purpose of his appointment, at the Library Room in the Court House at Bedford, Penna., on Wednesday, October 10, 1923, at ten o'clock A. M. of said day, when and where all persons interested may appear and present their claims and be heard or otherwise be debarred from participating in said fund.

Emory D. Claar,
AuditorAttest:
E. M. Pennell,
Attorney
Sept. 21, Oct. 5.

OLD FAT HIPPO

"I am a fat old creature and I don't mind," said the Hippopotamus in the zoo.

A sparrow had had a bath in the Hippo's pool and now was sitting on a bar of the hippo's indoor zoo room.

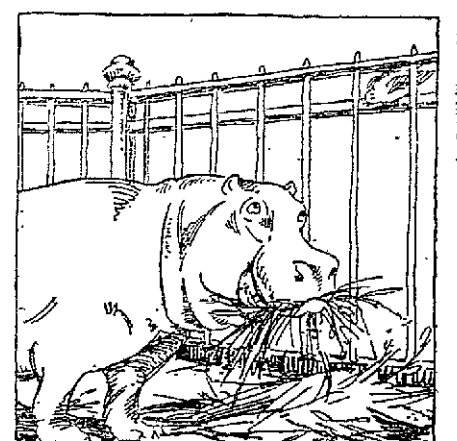
"I'm interesting for I belong to an old, old family. They can't think back to a time when there weren't some of our family about."

"At least none of them can I know, and I've heard them even say that their grandmothers and great-great-grandmothers can't remember the time when there weren't some of us to be seen somewhere—either in Africa or in a zoo."

"For the members of our family lived a very, very long time ago. Our name of Hippopotamus comes from two words—two Greek words, I'm told. I don't speak Greek myself. Never did and never shall. At least, I don't ever expect to learn the language."

"Fancy seeing Old Fat Hippo with a Greek dictionary before him! In the first place I'm too lazy to study it, in the second place, it would all be so foolish."

"Hippopotamus talk is the same everywhere. We don't change our speech from African to American for example. In that way animals are far more sensible than people, I think. In



one part of the country people speak in one language, and in another, quite a different language! Now, animals have the same language. Lions speak lion talk wherever they are! We speak Hippopotamus talk wherever we are."

"But people! No, they're always thinking of how to give themselves extra trouble. But as I started to say our name comes from two Greek words. We are given our name by people, you see. I can't tell you the Greek words, and as I said before, I'm not going to study Greek."

"Why, just to show you how hard Greek is, people often say, 'Why, that would be Greek to me,' when they are talking about something which they couldn't possibly understand. Yes that is just an expression, so it goes to show you how hard Greek is, that even an expression or saying of that sort has been made up about it."

"The two Greek words though, mean river horse. That is what hippopotamus means. And it's not a bad name though it could be better. Still it might be worse! I eat enormous quantities of grass every day. I've a good hippopotamus appetite and my keeper says I do not need a tonic."

"In fact, I'm almost growing too fat.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody
Bible Institute of Chicago.
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 30

REVIEW: GREAT MEN AND WOMEN OF THE NEW TESTAMENT

DEVOTIONAL READING — Heb. 11:13-16, 39, 40.

GOLDEN TEXT—"Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us."—Heb. 12:1.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Favorite Story of the Quarter.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Favorite Heroes and Heroines of the Quarter.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Some Great Characters of the New Testament.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Life Lessons From This Quarter.

With the senior and adult classes, three methods of review may be profitably employed:

1. The descriptive word method as presented in Peloubet's Select Notes.

2. The Faith-Filled Virgin Mary.

3. Impulsive Peter.

4. Loving John the Apostle.

5. Thoughtful Matthew.

6. Ardent Mary Magdalene.

7. Busy Martha and Open-Hearted Mary.

8. Faithful Stephen.

9. Generous Barnabas.

10. The Many-sided Paul.

11. Timid Mark.

12. Helpful Luke.

13. Consecrated Timothy.

14. Presenting Life Lessons as given in Cranell's Pocket Lessons:

I. Woman Lessons.

1. Mary: Glorified Motherhood. Lesson 2.

2. Magdalene: Adoring Gratitude. Lesson 6.

3. Martha-Mary: Rounded Womanhood. Lesson 7.

II. Leader Lessons.

1. Peter: Compacted Zeal. Lesson 8.

2. John: Ripened Love. Lesson 4.

3. Paul: Passionate Devotion. Lesson 10.

III. Helper Lessons.

1. John: Faithful Pioneering. Lesson 1.

2. Matthew: Divine Transformations. Lesson 5.

3. Stephen: Heroic Witness. Lesson 8.

4. Barnabas: Greatening Greatness. Lesson 9.

5. Mark: Return of the Quitter. Lesson 11.

6. Luke: Double Healer. Lesson 12.

7. Timothy: The Glorious Ministry. Lesson 13.

8. The Summarizing of Contents.

The following is suggestive:

Lesson I. John the Baptist was a humble and courageous man. He did not take honor to himself nor trim his message to suit the crowd.

Lesson II. Mary should not be worshipped, but she is worthy of great honor. Her faith made her to acquiesce in the Lord's will in spite of the fact that she knew that her character would be suspected.

Lesson III. Peter, while being fickle and cowardly, is a fine example of the transforming power of God's grace.

Lesson IV. John the apostle was a reticent man. He did not say much about himself, but was passionately in love with his Lord.

Lesson V. Matthew, though humble, was a man of force of character and decision. He left all and followed Jesus.

Lesson VI. Mary Magdalene, because she was saved, was steadfast in her devotion to the Lord. Because of this, she was able to tell the good news of the resurrection to the discouraged disciples.

Lesson VII. Mary and Martha both loved the Lord. Martha was mistaken as to the best way to please Him. Mary chose the good part in fellowship with her Lord which has made her name immortal.

Lesson VIII. Stephen was so completely filled with Christ that his face shone as the face of an angel.

Lesson IX. Barnabas was a good man and filled with the Holy Ghost. Therefore, he was qualified as a leader of men.

Lesson X. Paul's knowledge of Jesus was so real that he had as his supreme aim to magnify Him.

Lesson XI. Mark, though having turned back from the work, was restored and became a great and honored minister of Christ.

Lesson XII. Luke, the skilled and popular physician, gave himself up to be the attendant of the missionary of the cross.

Lesson XIII. Because of Timothy's religious training, he became a worthy minister of the gospel.

Corner Stone of Society.

The sanctity of marriage and the family relation make the corner stone of our American society and civilization.—Garfield.

Our Enemy.

A merely fleshly enemy may rise again, but the reconciled one is truly vanquished.—Schiller.

Hatred.

When our hatred is violent, it sinks us even beneath those we hate.—La Rochefoucauld.

LIVE STOCK

More Summer Fattening of Cattle Is Suggested

More summer feeding of young cattle for market is suggested by W. H. Peters of the animal industry division, Minnesota College of Agriculture, who has been watching market quotations on grain-fed cattle and finds that they are higher now than at any time yet this year. Market reports for the last ten years also show, he says, that invariably good grain-fed cattle, especially yearlings, have sold for high prices through August, September and October of each year. He believes there is a suggestion in this circumstance that should be used to advantage by Minnesota farmers.

Professor Peters does not overlook the objections raised to the fattening of cattle on grain through the summer months. There is, of course, the difficulty of securing suitable feeder cattle in the spring. Ordinarily cattle on feed do not make good gains through the hot weather and fly season; also, all available labor on the farm is needed for farm-crops work through the summer season. But he believes it is possible to overcome these objections, and against them there is the great advantage of a high price for the finished product through the late summer and early fall months.

"Summer feeding," he says, "should perhaps be confined to yearlings or baby beefs, as it is the handy weight for beef carcasses from the 1,000 to 1,200-pound steer that is in greatest demand through the summer and early fall. By starting in with a group of good beefy calves in the fall when they are weaned and carrying them through the winter on alfalfa or clover hay and silage with a medium grain ration, not getting them on full feed until in April or May and then pushing them until sold in August or September, the feeding of such cattle can be accomplished economically. Many feeders of baby beef cattle would be money ahead had they carried cattle that were sold last May and June until now.

"By giving yearling cattle the run of a darkened, well-bedded shed during the daytime in summer, so as to protect them from the flies, and turning them out to a good grass pasture at night, at the same time keeping them in a full feed of grain, they will make almost as good gains as in winter. The labor of caring for them is also somewhat less and the usual higher price received for grain-fed cattle in late summer and early fall will more than make up the difference in the higher cost of labor and slower gains made."

Prejudice Against Heavy Lambs in Many Quarters

Of late years there has been a growing prejudice among consumers against heavy lambs. There is no doubt that the texture of meat of a large animal is coarser than that of a small one, but the difference is so slight that it would take a scientist to discover it.

The real trouble is that in certain quarters the word lamb has become rather elastic. It has been applied to sheep of all ages with the result that the consumer feels it safest to purchase the smallest specimens he can find and is usually willing to pay more for this kind.

In reality lambs are no exception to the general rule. Small animals of other classes are not usually preferred to large ones. There is no doubt that lamb properly grown up to 175 or 150 pounds weight is better food than the same lamb marketed at 90 or 100 pounds. At the latter weight he should be consumed without any waste.

Sometimes the heavier breeds are marketed in an unfinished condition for the purpose of keeping the weight within what is considered the margin of safety. This practice should be discouraged for the quality of meat produced must certainly be of a low class.

The way to overcome the difficulty with lambs of heavy breeds is to begin to feed them for market a couple of months younger than is necessary with the smaller breeds.

Question of Labor in Considering Fall Pigs

If fall pigs are being considered, the question of labor arises. They might perhaps require a board or two nailed over the cracks in the old hoghouse, or a little more bedding and a little more energy spent occasionally in seeing that their wants are properly supplied. But those items are well taken care of as labor at that time of the year, viz., late fall and winter, is forced by nature to take things more or less easy.

Manner of Controlling Principal Insect Pests

Hog lice, mange, mites and fleas are the principal insect pests of the hog. For lice and mange rubbing posts or oiled wallows will usually give relief. The fleas are often troublesome in breeding houses and oper sheds in early spring. Clean out all bedding and spray with coal oil or stock dip. Repeat at intervals of a week until the pest is completely controlled.

National Dairy Exposition At Syracuse, N. Y., Will Be Greatest Display on Record

Country's Finest Cattle Will be On Exhibition—\$50,000 in Premiums—Practical Dairying Methods to be Demonstrated.

An unusual opportunity to see the tremendous scope of the dairy industry, the greatest branch of agriculture in the United States, will be given to eastern dairy farmers and others interested, at the National Dairy exposition, which will be held on the state fair grounds at Syracuse, N. Y., October 5-13, inclusive.

The exposition is devoted primarily to helping build up the dairy industry to greater prosperity. Because of this the management, consisting of practical dairymen, government and state officials and other dairy leaders, emphasizes the value of the show to farmers, operators of dairy factories and others engaged in the production, transportation and distribution of dairy products.

Here are some facts about the exposition given by W. E. Skinner, general manager:

Fifteen hundred of the country's finest purebred dairy cattle, assembled in competition to determine the best dairy animals in the United States.

Several hundred grade cattle entered through cowtesting associations, a striking demonstration to visitors of how a herd can be built up to return greater profits through keeping accurate check on production, and grading up through use of proven, purebred bulls.

Fifty thousand dollars distributed in premiums in purebred and grade cattle classes; in addition, hundreds of ribbons, medals and trophies.

Addresses daily by prominent men, including governors, prominent and successful breeders, dairy leaders, wellknown breeders and others.

Special musical entertainment and parades of prize-winning stock.

An evening horse show, bringing to Syracuse the best horses in the country, showing the farmer what type of horse is in demand for the United States army, riding and driving clubs and private stables.

Exhibits of practical, successful methods which have proven worth while in cutting down expenses on the dairy farm and building up profits. Of the greatest value to progressive dairy farmers.

A comprehensive display of all kinds of machinery and equipment for the dairy farm, dairy factory and milk distributing plants; the total valued at \$3,000,000—several exhibits alone are worth \$250,000.

A great \$25,000 exhibit by the United States department of agriculture, showing development of the dairy farm from the pioneer state to the highly organized establishment of the present day, showing farmers all the latest methods of improving their business.

Big displays by a number of states. New York has spent \$10,000 to show visitors methods especially adopted to agriculture of the state for improving dairying on the farm.

Ohio will demonstrate how its dairy farmers have made a big success in building up a great domestic Swiss cheese industry. Iowa will show its methods of selling more butter at better prices through organization.

Competition in judging and demonstrating between junior project teams from 20 states, doing a wonderful work to keep boys and girls interested in farm life. Scores of calves will be entered by club workers living in eastern states.

A remarkable display showing the value of milk as a food, stimulating consumption of one of the farmer's greatest products and bringing to city residents greater recognition of the vital importance of the dairy industry.

The only time the exposition has been held in New York state; the first time it has been staged so conveniently for eastern farmers.

The magnificent new coliseum on the state fair grounds at Syracuse, 350 feet long by 200 feet wide, seating 6,000 persons and erected at a total cost of \$500,000, will be first used at the National Dairy Exposition, which will be held on the grounds October 5-13.

The tremendous structure was built by the state primarily in order that New York might be this year host to the dairy show, which has resulted in so much good to the dairy industry in other sections in which it has been held. It will be the rallying ground of the show, where the country's best cattle will be judged, addresses by prominent men will be delivered, musical entertainments will be given and the evening horse show held.

Governor Smith of New York interested himself personally in plans for the coliseum and it was through him that Charles M. Schwab, head of the Bethlehem Steel Company, promised to ship the tremendous amount of steel needed so the structure might be completed in time for the show.

The building is not only the finest on the ground and uniform with all the other permanent buildings, but is also the one structure needed for completion of the state fair plant, making it one of the most complete and up-to-date exposition grounds in the entire country. It is almost worth a trip to the fair grounds to see the fine building, alone. As it is, it will be dedicated at the greatest dairy exposition the world has ever seen.

"Aggie" Will be at National Dairy Exposition



Can every dairy farmer build up his herd so that it contains cows like "Aggie," the famous grade owned by S. W. Barber of Scottsburg, Livingston county, N. Y., who promises to yield 30,000 pounds of milk this year?

W. E. Skinner, general manager of the National Dairy exposition, which will be held this year on the state fair grounds at Syracuse, N. Y., October 5-13, declares the answer to the question is an emphatic "yes" and promises that the methods used by Mr. Barber in developing "Aggie" will be shown in detail at the exposition, so they can be adopted on his farm by every dairy farmer.

"Aggie" made a profit of \$348.09 for Mr. Barber last year, after deducting all costs for feed and labor. Her record established in a cow-testing association was 25,295.3 pounds of milk and 1,129.4 pounds of butterfat in a year.

Mr. Barber has expressed his willingness to exhibit "Aggie" at the exposition, giving visitors an opportunity to see the cow which promises, from her record and type, to be acclaimed the champion grade cow of the country by the judges, in competition with other grades from ten or a dozen other states.

ing clubs and private stables.

Exhibits of practical, successful methods which have proven worth while in cutting down expenses on the dairy farm and building up profits. Of the greatest value to progressive dairy farmers.

A comprehensive display of all kinds of machinery and equipment for the dairy farm, dairy factory and milk distributing plants; the total valued at \$3,000,000—several exhibits alone are worth \$250,000.

A great \$25,000 exhibit by the United States department of agriculture, showing development of the dairy farm from the pioneer state to the highly organized establishment of the present day, showing farmers all the latest methods of improving their business.

Big displays by a number of states. New York has spent \$10,000 to show visitors methods especially adopted to agriculture of the state for improving dairying on the farm.

Ohio will demonstrate how its dairy farmers have made a big success in building up a great domestic Swiss cheese industry. Iowa will show its methods of selling more butter at better prices through organization.

Competition in judging and demonstrating between junior project teams from 20 states, doing a wonderful work to keep boys and girls interested in farm life. Scores of calves will be entered by club workers living in eastern states.

A remarkable display showing the value of milk as a food, stimulating consumption of one of the farmer's greatest products and bringing to city residents greater recognition of the vital importance of the dairy industry.

The only time the exposition has been held in New York state; the first time it has been staged so conveniently for eastern farmers.

The magnificent new coliseum on the state fair grounds at Syracuse, 350 feet long by 200 feet wide, seating 6,000 persons and erected at a total cost of \$500,000, will be first used at the National Dairy Exposition, which will be held on the grounds October 5-13.



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"I can't get any speed out of the motor car you sold me," said Brown. "You told me you had been summoned six times while driving it." "So I was, old chap," replied Jones, "for obstructing the highway!"

Laws Make for Nation's Strength. Wise laws and just restraints are to a noble nation not chains, but chains of mail—strength and defense, though something of an incumbrance.—Ruskin

ANN'S CHOICE

By JANE GORDON

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union)

ANN STACY, seated at breakfast in her kitchenette apartment, read the inviting advertisement. It described, in the usual glowing terms, certain shore bungalows for sale. The location of this desirable property, the advertisement read, was at a picturesque point easy of access to the bustling and, at this season of the year, boiling city.

Ann rested her elbows on the table and considered. "Why not? The price of the advertised bungalows would be no more than carrying the coming city apartment. Then she would have a real home, all her own.

The article declared that the houses were built suitable for occupancy the year round.

Ann arose briskly, her mind decided; she would ride out on the trolley that very morning to look the place over. She was filled with plans as the trolley carried her on her way. She would buy some new furniture, make new ruffled curtains, start a garden, probably, and when school and teaching began in the fall she would be a new, rested, refreshed creature herself.

She hoped, almost wistfully, that the bungalow might have a sun porch. Always Ann had desired a sun porch; the wish dating, perhaps, from a long-ago stay in a hospital where the sun-room had been her cheer and salvation.

The houses, as she neared them, were all that the advertisement promised, which is saying a great deal. She was planning where the new red table would go when a man suddenly appeared through the sun-room door. Ann felt antagonistic toward this man at once. There was in his calculating eye a challenge.

"If you are looking at this house with an intention of buying, I must tell you, madame," he said, "that I have decided to purchase it."

"But," Ann remarked, in exactly the tone she adopted when deciding tomorrow's lesson, "but you have not bought it?"

"Practically," the man answered. "I have but to seal the bargain with the agent. It is the sun porch," he added, in explanation, "which appeals especially to me. This is the only one of the lot with a sun porch."

"So?" answered Ann, sweetly. "That also influenced my decision to buy."

The man reflected patiently: "The house is already sold to myself."

"Not quite," Ann reminded him, and then she hurried away.

The tall man watched Ann go down the walk toward a telephone station; then, with a grim smile, he jumped into his waiting car.

"I will take the end bungalow with the sun porch," Ann excitedly informed the agent over the wire, "and will be in the city immediately to make arrangements."

She cut short the agent's remark regarding another possible purchaser, who was at that moment on the bungalow property.

James Tyler reached the agent's office soon after Ann's telephone message.

"I come," he announced, tersely, "to sign the contract for the beach bungalow. It meets my requirements."

The agent paused but a moment. Attractive as the bungalows were, it had taken much advertising to sell them, and when it came to a woman's telephone promise against a man's assured bargain the sun porch house was sold to Prof. James Tyler.

"That fresh country air will be just the place for my continued studies," he told the agent with satisfaction.

When Ann Stacy heard of the disappointing transaction she was indignant, but not indignant enough to forego her plan of a coming happy vacation, so, perforce, she at length agreed to take as a substitute the cottage next door to the one of her choice.

Professor Tyler was in his garden planting geraniums. In a light summer suit he looked not so forbiddingly profound. Also his eyes, glancing Annwards, above rimmed glasses, had no baleful light. Ann, herself, appeared different—so thought the professor.

"These opinionated women school-teachers"—to use the professor's off-on vacation words—"got his goat."

Ann, though she was no less opinionated in her choice of the house next door, had a softened, submissive expression vastly becoming, and due, perhaps, to her first experience with the "conquering male."

"May I," remorsefully asked the professor, "assist you in planting your garden?"

He had, she grudgingly admitted, an engaging smile.

And when the garden was finally finished, it was only fair for her to repay, by offering to make for the lonely professor's home pretty curtains like her own.

"My housekeeper," he said, and sighed, "is clumsy at such things. Since I have known you, Miss Stacy, I realize fully my unfortunate lack of a wife's ministrations"—which was so like a coming proposal that Ann fled toward the house. But the proposal came in due time. And now, to end the story of Ann's house-buying adventure, she sits smilingly content in the very sun-room of her choice, while her husband, the professor, reads his awe-inspiring books near by.

"I won you," he boasts, with a husband's triumph, "the day I carried my way and bought this place."

Ann smiles slyly. "I got my own choice in the end," she declares.

Increase Needed in Supply of Rye

In Many Localities Crop Will Give Better Yields and More Food Than Wheat.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

From an agricultural point of view there is need of a considerable permanent increase in the production of rye in this country, says the United States Department of Agriculture. In many localities rye will give better yields and more food per acre than wheat. In other localities not now growing any bread grain rye will give good yields where wheat would not succeed. There is much sandy land in the southern part of the Cotton belt that would produce rye successfully, but where climatic and soil conditions make wheat growing unprofitable. In other parts of the country also the rye crop will be more successful than wheat on thin, sandy, and sour soils.

Hardier Than Wheat.

Rye is also harder than wheat. The rye belt of the United States extends across the country about 300 miles north of the winter wheat belt. In the present spring-wheat area of the northern Mississippi valley winter wheat generally will not survive the winter unless given protection. Rye is the only winter grain hardy enough to withstand these severe conditions. A fall-sown crop is desired, as it distributes labor in both the seeding and harvesting seasons. The rye is largely "stubbled in"—that is, sown in the stubble of other small grain—in the fall and in harvest before the other grains are ready. In the winter-wheat areas generally rye can be sown later than wheat, thus enlarging farm activities.

The risk in growing rye is generally somewhat less than it is with wheat, particularly spring wheat. Rust and hot weather do not affect it so unfavorably, and Hessian fly and other insect pests are not so liable to cause damage. Besides the growing of rye for grain there is a large use of it as winter cover and green manure. Its general adaptability and hardiness make it particularly desirable for this purpose, especially when grown in combination with hardy legumes, like hairy vetch. Much land in the eastern states is being enriched by use of this combination of cover crops.

Demand Increases Production.

Whenever there is a marked demand for rye its production in the United States is largely increased. A marked increase occurred during the war, following an enlarged foreign demand, small crops of wheat, and restrictions on the use of wheat in this country. This increased production has persisted, largely on account of maintaining foreign demand, the rye crop in 1922 being more than double the 1913 crop. This increase in rye sowings is important in its significance as to the place of rye in American agriculture.

Rats Prefer a Balanced Ration to Poisoned Bait

"American rats are finicky. Rat poisoning campaigns often fail because the house owner does not give his intended victims a sufficient variety of edibles," says Otis Wade, rodent control specialist in the Kansas agricultural college. "A starved rat will eat anything

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00 payable in advance. All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co., Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks 50c, Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00, Obituary Poetry 5c per line, Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Find it September 21, 1923.

POLITICAL CALENDAR

October 3—Last day for candidates to fill their expense accounts whether nominated or not.

October 9—Last day for independent bodies of citizens to file nomination papers with County Commissioners.

November 6—ELECTION DAY.
December 6—Last day to file election expense accounts.

Friday, September 28, 1923

The Way Out For The American Farmer

By Dr. Henry C. Taylor

The economic situation in which the farmer found himself in 1920 has been interpreted as a marketing problem. A colossal effort has been put forth for the solution of this problem. Our lack of clear thinking as a basis of action resulted in failure to discriminate between the need of a readjustment of price relations and the need of a revision in the organization and control of the mechanism used in the distribution of farm products. Under these conditions it is not surprising that experience is having full opportunity to teach us the ways of wisdom.

The unfortunate thing about this is that perfectly good plans for co-operative undertakings on the part of farmers have in many instances proved unsuccessful for the reason that the wrong thing has been expected. When falling prices are inevitable, it is unfortunate to ask that a new system of marketing be tried as a means of keeping prices from falling. It is entirely possible that an improvement in the mechanism of marketing may reduce slightly the cost and thus prove itself efficient if operating independently of falling prices, and yet be looked upon as a failure because of losses incurred which are really due entirely to the general downward swing of prices.

Time Opportunity for Progress
Now that the outlook for the farmer is somewhat improved, the time is ripe for making a careful analysis of the results of the last two years and to build the foundation for the educational work which must go on continually, if farmers are to act wisely in marketing their products. The United States Department of Agriculture, in cooperation with interested states, is now planning a number of studies which have this purpose in view. The marketing of milk, grain and cotton will receive particular attention.

Analysis of the Marketing Problem

There are three questions which need to be kept separate when we are thinking of the farmer's economic problem:
First—Is Farmer A getting a fair price for his products in comparison with his fellow farmers, B, C, and D? It is claimed, for example, that an average price is paid at the local station for wheat which, when sold at the central markets, varies from 20 cents to 30 cents per bushel in the price paid by the millers who buy it on a basis of its milling value. Assuming that the total amount paid to all the farmers is a fair amount, the question is: "How can this amount be properly distributed between the different farmers who have produced the wheat of different values?"

Second—All farmers, at that present time, are intensely interested in the marketing system. They want to know whether the mechanism is over-expensive, either because of inefficiency on the part of those engaged in the middlemen processes or because they are in a position to make monopoly charges for their services. One question which has recently been raised is, "Is wheat shipped in a round-about and expensive manner because of future trading in wheat? Was wheat shipped to Chicago from eastern points during May and other wheat shipped to Chicago from Kansas City and other points which would later be shipped back?" These questions were raised by Julius H. Barnes, President of the United States Chamber of Commerce, and certainly deserved consideration. The same questions may be asked with regard to the effect of future trading in cotton—whether large quantities of cotton are shipped to New York for delivery and then reshipped to points which could have been reached directly at appreciably lower rates?

At this time I wish to make no affirmations with regard to this matter, but simply to indicate the great importance of studying the effect of future trading on the movement of products, with a view to ascertaining whether the result is an increased cost in the movement of products.
Third—A question which should be kept clearly in mind and set apart from the previous two relates to the share which farmers, as a class, receive out of the total amount paid for the nation's wheat. It is estimated that the farmers as a whole received only 49 per cent of the total amount paid for the nation's wheat in 1922, and it is shown an increase of 49 per cent in the number of brood sows being

kept for fall litters. This information thoroughly disseminated among producers of hogs, furnished the basis for judgment on the part of farmers as to whether they should sell at once some of the sows they had intended to keep rather than hold them and thus swell too large a proportion the supply of hogs for winter and spring delivery.

The November pig count taken six months later indicated that farmers had acted upon the information furnished the previous June. The actual number of fall litters was only 28 per cent instead of 49 per cent above the previous year. The November count also showed that the number of sows intended to be bred in the Corn Belt for farrowing in the spring of 1923 was 15.6 per cent greater than in 1922. This information gave basis for revising the plan of the hog producers for 1923. The hog farmer knew that if too many hogs were on feed, the next fall hog prices would be low and corn prices would be high.

In April 1923, with a view to giving farmers a basis for more orderly planting of the various crops, the United States Department of Agriculture issued a special report, the first of its kind of farmers' intended planting of the principal spring sown crops in 1923 compared with the acreage of each crop grown in 1922 also with the five-year averages, 1918-22 and 1903-12. This report was based largely on reports received the first ten days in April from many thousands of crop reporters, giving actual acreage of crops grown on their own farms in 1922 and acres intended to be planted in 1923 on the same farms.

In connection with the issuance of this summary, it was felt that a comprehensive estimate of the general agricultural outlook would be of especial value to the producers. Accordingly a group of well-known economists and statisticians were invited to meet at Washington to consider the report on intended crop plantings; and to prepare a statement on the general factors then underlying the agricultural situation with a view to furnishing all possible basis for intelligent adjustment of production to demand. This group was divided into subcommittees for consideration of specific subjects, and the first day was devoted to the work of these subcommittees. The following day the entire group assembled in executive session. The "Committee of the Whole" considered the sub-committee reports and drafted a condensed general statement on the agricultural outlook which was made public that day.

How Organized Groups of Farmers Can Help
This question is one that cannot be answered in the same way for all I visited C. H. Kelley, the father of the Grange movement in this country, and asked him the question, "Has cooperation among farmers been a success?" His reply was, "Locally, yes." My interpretation of his statement was essentially, this: that where there are reasons, such as the necessity of accumulating capital and establishing an institution like a creamery or an elevator to perform a marketing function locally, or where if left to individual effort a monopoly charge would be made for the service, we find the most fruitful field for cooperative undertakings as a means of avoiding monopoly charges and providing an efficient local marketing system.

When we shift the scene from the local market where the farmer comes in contact with the cooperative institution from day to day, as in the case of the creamery when he delivers cream and the grain elevator every time he delivers grain, knows what the manager is doing and is in a position to give adequate supervision to the cooperative undertaking—when we shift from this condition the situation changes. In the distant central market where the farmer understands less of what is going on, rarely comes in contact with those who are serving him, and is not in position to supervise carefully the work that is being done, the probabilities of success in cooperative undertakings are very much lessened. The question arises, therefore, whether fair play for farmers in the central market is best secured by cooperative undertakings or by state and federal regulation.

In the central market the farmer's product passes through the hands of commission merchants who, as a rule, are so organized as not to compete with each other in respect to the charge made for the service; that is, all the live stock commission men charge the same rate for a given service, and are not allowed to make any exceptions without being in danger of losing their memberships in the Board of Trade. This fixed charge has the appearance of a monopoly charge, because of all the persons concerned in rendering this service are organized in groups for the purpose of fixing this charge and controlling the conditions of the business.

There is competition, however, with respect to the quality of the service rendered and the amount of service rendered. Some live stock commission men handle live stock so that the selling weights are advantageous to the shipper, some commission men are more successful than others in securing the best prices for the stock they handle, and others go extensively into the credit business, and extend large sums of money to cattle feeders in order to add to the volume of their commission business. There are other middlemen charges, such as freight rates, storage charges, etc., which come in for consideration and regarding which farmers should be very much better informed.

There is probably opportunity for further development of cooperation beyond the local undertaking. Where farmers have the understanding of the problems involved and possess

the business sagacity to do so, it may be practical in many instances to federate locals for selling purposes. This has two advantages: It provides for a greater uniformity of product coming from the different local units, and it provides for a common sales agency in putting the product on the central market, even though the present agencies in the central market remain as they are.

In general, whether organized farmers will be able to take over the marketing functions by organizing themselves into groups and hiring men to perform services for them, instead of leaving it to independent middlemen, depends upon the relative efficiency of the two systems. Unless new capital is needed or an excessive charge is being made, it is doubtful whether the hired man working for the group of farmers will be able to operate successfully in competition with the independent operator who depends for his compensation upon the effort which he puts forth.

New Government Agencies Can Help

After all has been done by the farmers themselves, through education and individual effort on the one hand and cooperation on the other, there is much in our marketing system which can best be undertaken to advantage by our greatest of cooperative organizations which had its beginnings back in the days of George Washington—the Federal Government—working in harmony and close cooperation with the State governments, which are themselves cooperative institutions.

For example, take the question of fair charges for the service of live stock commission men, grain commission men or commission men dealing with fruits and vegetables. This problem is being attacked at the present time in two ways, by cooperative groups undertaking to perform their own commission services through hired agents, at the same time the United States Department of Agriculture, operating through the Packers and Stockyards Administration, is gathering data which will give basis for passing judgment upon the fairness of those charges, with the authority to adjust the rates to a fair basis. The Administration is in a position to study the whole question of unfair practices from the standpoint of their effect upon both producer and consumer. It is believed by some that work of this character by government agencies will be the most potent factor in solving the problem of fair charge for middleman services in the central markets.

Another example of the way in which the government can aid in securing a square deal for the farmer when his goods reach the central market is through introduction of standard grades and the administration of the government standards in business transactions. A striking example of this is in the fruit and vegetable inspection service. A carload of spinach is shipped from Austin, Texas; upon arrival in New York City there may be more spinach on the market than is needed. In the olden days the dealer who had contracted for the spinach might report that the car arrived in bad condition and for that reason he would not take the spinach, or if he did take it, only a very small price would be offered. What was the farmer at Austin to do? He could not afford to go to New York to look into the matter, and without some system of government inspection he was at the mercy of the New York dealer. But under the present system of inspection he can call for government inspection upon the car, and if the spinach is in good condition he is in position to enforce the original contract. If it is in bad condition he has the basis of a claim upon the railway company in case the spinach was in good condition when received by the railway. Any financially interested party can call for this inspection, and the carriers and the dealers are using it for their protection, too.

This inspection service is provided in all the large cities at the present time. In fact, when fruits and vegetables arrive in bad condition, the first thing the consignee does is to call for federal inspection as a basis of settlement. It is believed that through the development of an efficient system of government inspection much can be done to help establish justice in settlement between shippers, railroads and consignees.

Through cooperation between the Government, the States and cooperative shipping associations, shipping point inspection is now being inaugurated in the commercial production areas of many of the perishable fruits and vegetables. This inspection will prevent the use of car space and payment of freight and express charges for specimens that are unfit to stand the long hauls.

Crop and market news on practically all important agricultural products is gathered by the Department and is sent to those who need it in a great variety of ways. This news varies according to the commodity involved, but in a general way it includes acreage planted, conditions of the crop, probable productions, and later, price information from important commercial producing areas, movement of shipments and arrivals, conditions and prices on the principal markets.

The backbone of this system is the leased telegraph wire operated by the Department. This leased wire system reached its height during the war. Reduction of funds made it necessary to reduce the wire mileage to the minimum, but this mileage is gradually being expanded as funds become available. It connects Washington with the largest markets and makes it possible to concentrate and distribute a vast quantity of market information in the shortest possible time. The railroad companies of the country have rendered invaluable assistance in keeping the Department of Agriculture informed of number of cars shipped from important production areas and number of

(Continued on Farmer's Page)



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BEDFORD, PA.

Our motto
CLEAN PICTURES

PERFECT
VENTILATING
AND HEATING
NO EYE STRAIN

SHOWS START
7:15 and 9:15, EXCEPT
SAT. 7, 8:30 and 10:15

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

MON. TUES. WED. OCT. 1, 2, 3—**"BLUE-EYED'S EIGHTH WIFE"**—Gloria Swanson at her delicious, undivided best in this French comedy-drama of a girl who learned on her wedding night that she had married a twentieth century Bluebeard with seven divorced wives! You'll see her in the most alluring gowns ever designed, with the exclusive beach resorts of France, and the palaces of the rich as a background. Also a news reel and music on the pipe organ. Prices 20—40 cents.

THURS. OCT. 4th—**"SHOOTIN' FOR LOVE"**—Featuring Hoot Gibson in a melodrama that is unique in that it shows the effect of shell shock on a war veteran in the trenches of France. The scene shifts to Texas where a lively brand of action is uncovered with plenty of "kick" in it. A comedy "The Kid Reporter" with Baby Peggy will be shown. Pipe organ. Prices 10—30 cents.

FRI. SAT. OCT. 5—6—**"THE ISLE OF LOST SHIPS"**—A tremendous sea story with Anna Q. Nilsson, Milton Sills, Frank Campeau, and Walter Long. To this island drifts a millionaire's daughter, a detective and his prisoner, and an ex-naval officer, sole survivors of a wreck. This picture was directed on the sea by radio in an airplane and is full of adventure and thrills. An Acsoy's entitled "Home Again" and a news reel is on the bill. Pipe organ. Prices 20—40 cents. A matinee

That Wonderful 'Land of the Sky'

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8000 Square Miles of Picturesque Peaks

Nature has been exceedingly lavish with its majestic handiwork in Western North Carolina.

Within a radius of 50 miles of Asheville there are more than sixty forest crowned peaks over 6000 feet high, and over a hundred mountains exceeding 5000 feet in height.

Among these superb peaks in Mt. Mitchell, 6711 feet high, the highest point in Eastern America, and easily accessible by motor road. Here also are Mt. Pisgah overlooking Asheville; Chimney Rock, the towering sentinel of Hickory Nut Gap, with its marvelous outlook; Hickory Nut Falls, 900 feet high; Kanuga Lake; unique Blowing Rock and Grandfather Mountain; Lake Toxaway and the beautiful "Sapphire country."

In this great mountain playground the angler, the camper, the hiker, the golfer, the motorist and the eager lover of nature in her virgin forms will find their fondest mountain vacation. The golf courses are numerous and desires abundantly met. It is an ideal country for a excellent. The roads are good for motoring, and one-day trips may be made to numerous scenic points, passing wonderful views on the way. Mountain bridge paths invite horse back riding, a popular recreation.

Through sleeping car service is provided by the Pennsylvania Railroad in connection with the Southern Railway from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington to Asheville.

Write to D. N. Bell, Passenger Traffic Manager, Pennsylvania Railroad, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, for most interesting descriptive and illustrated literature of the "Land of the Sky."

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We have reduced our prices on all finished monuments fifteen per cent. This is done to dispose of our stock before winter. Before purchasing visit our yards, inspect our monuments and get our prices or drop a post card to our representative Mr. Edward Harden, Hyndman, Pa., who will call upon you.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO
Marble & Granite Dealers for Forty five Years
99 N. Centre St., Cumberland, Md.
60 E. Union St., Frostburg, Md.
Both yards on the National Highway
Sept. 14—28.

Legal Advertising

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Reuben Miller, late of Monroe Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

George Points,
Administrator

Sept. 28, Nov. 2



"My Sweetie Went Away"

mourns deliciously as fox-trotted by the California Ramblers. And how bluefully Dolly Kay can sing it!

Columbia

New Process RECORDS
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FRIEND'S COVE
LUTHERAN PASTORATE

Rev. Mervyn J. Ross, Pastor
St. Mark's, S. S. 9:30, Worship 10:30.
Bald Hill, S. S. 1:30, Worship 2:30.
Rainsburg, Worship 8:00.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

The undersigned Administrator of the estate of Margaret Ellen Kilcoin, late of the Township of Snake Spring, County of Bedford and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises about 2 miles East of Bedford, on Thursday, October 18th, 1923, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. the following described real estate:

A tract of land situate and lying in the Township of Snake Spring, County of Bedford and State of Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of William L. Ryan, Shannon B. Beagle, James W. Ryan and others, and containing 153 acres, more or less; having thereon erected a brick dwelling house and a frame tenant house, bank barn and other out buildings. This farm is well watered and has good fruit.

Terms: 10 per cent of the purchase price when the property is struck down. The balance of one-half when the sale is confirmed and the deed delivered, and the other one-half in six months to be secured by a purchase money mortgage, and with interest from date of confirmation of sale.

James Kilcoin,
Alvin J. Little Esq., Administrator
Sept. 28, Oct. 12.

WANTS HELP FOR DRY ENFORCEMENT

GOVERNMENT WILL SEEK CLOSER
RELATIONS WITH LOCAL
AUTHORITIES.

DISRESPECT OF LAW GROWS

Tendency to Leave the Work to Federal
Agencies Disturbs Washington,
Which Says While Statute Stands It
Must Be Enforced.

By EDWARD B. CLARK
Washington.—There is every sign in
Washington of a coming attempt to
bring into closer relations the law-
enforcing instrumentalities of the fed-
eral government with those of the
states and the municipalities in an
endeavor to make the country live up
to the provisions of the Volstead law.

There are all sorts of views upon
the righteousness, if that be the word
to use, of a law which is intended to
control a man's personal desires in
the way of alcoholic indulgence, but
the federal authorities say the law is
the law and that they would be de-
fect in their duty if they did not at-
tempt to secure co-operation in the
work of seeing that the law is obeyed.

Recent legislation in New York and
in some other states has made it ap-
pear that some sections of the coun-
try are not anxious that their local
authorities shall work with the federal
authorities in prohibition law-enforce-
ment. It is incumbent, however, on
all law officers wherever their work
may be to aid in enforcement of fed-
eral law, although according to one
viewpoint these officers are not ex-
pected to go out of their way to look
for violations, but only to attempt to
check them when they come under
their immediate sight.

Enforce It While It's the Law.

It is evident in Washington that the
authorities are greatly disturbed over
the tendency here, there and else-
where to regard the prohibition law
as one which it is entirely proper to
violate. Whatever the viewpoint of
the individual American is on the sub-
ject, it is certain that the United
States intends to make a supreme ef-
fort to make the law respected. The
feeling is that if congress chooses to
act later to change the law fixing the
legal alcoholic content of drink it may
do so if it will, but that so long as
the law is the law it must be enforced.
This does not mean at all that the au-
thorities think that the majority of
federal officers have not tried to en-
force the law which is being violated
almost openly.

Recently Attorney General Daugherty
submitted to President Coolidge a full
report concerning the work of the
federal judiciary in its efforts to en-
force prohibition since the enactment
of the law, nearly three and one-half
years ago. Some persons have
found something almost like despair
in the tone of the attorney general's
report, but to those who know him
the note does not sound so much like
one of despair as it does like one of
indignation because certain elements in
communities which usually can be de-
pendent upon to be law-obeying are
shown in prohibition matters to be al-
most entirely law-disobeying.

Sordid Story, Says Daugherty.

A synopsis of the report which the
attorney general made to the Presi-
dent has been made public. It says
among other things that the Depart-
ment of Justice has been called upon
to prosecute a member of the judiciary,
prominent members of the American
bar, and high officers of the federal
and state government who were will-
ing to violate a law of the land in or-
der to satisfy their appetite for drink.
Further, the synopsis of the report
says that the whole record of law-vio-
lations and attempts at violation makes
a sordid story of assassinations, bribe-
ry and corruption.

The apparent desire of the federal
government today is to arouse to ac-
tion the masses of Americans who be-
lieve in law-enforcement even if the
laws which are to be enforced forbid
some things which they think it is
well within their rights to do. In other
words, the authorities seem to think
that fair-minded Americans once
aroused will insist on law-enforcement
even if they don't like the law, and
will be willing to await the day when
they can get the law changed.

It is possible that an attempt will
be made next winter in congress to
secure a change in the Volstead law.
It can be said, however, that the ad-
vocates of the present law declare a
great majority in the next house is
opposed to any change in the statute.
The only change that can be made, of
course, is one which will fix the legal
alcoholic content of drink at a higher
percentage. As things are, however,
a seemingly more intensive effort is to
be made to enforce the law and to this
end the federal government, it is said,
will seek closer relations with state
and local authorities.

Politicians Are Busy.

Washington is becoming a center of
political activities. Democrats and
Republicans have felt the spur of the
cool weather and there is manifest
activity in this capital city that politi-
cal well-being which always precedes
the national conventions.

It is true that President Coolidge
has more than fifty letters in one or two
letters which he has sent out that he
does not appear to be particularly in-
terested in the political activities.

organization activities in behalf of his
nomination, but nevertheless Republi-
can politicians who think they see
Coolidge as a certainty next year, al-
ready are working along lines which
run through fields of public observa-
tion.

When Senator Moses of New Hamp-
shire announced some time ago that
he believed the President would have
a solid New England delegation be-
hind him in the next national conven-
tion, he contented himself with saying
that and nothing more. The silence
of the White House seems to have
been catching. While silence has been
maintained, work has been going on
and there is no person so blind as to
be able to witness the spectacle.

Coolidge Leads Just Now.

Already tables are being made
showing the delegate strength which
Mr. Coolidge "is sure to have" in the
next national convention. The Re-
publican politicians in Washington ap-
parently have given over all thought
that something may happen between
now and the convention day to change
matters, and so it is that the Coolidge
fortunes seem to be at high water mark
today. Whether they will stay there
or not of course depends upon the fu-
ture and upon such happenings as pre-
sently may occur in the camps of cer-
tain Republicans of note who are sup-
posed to have nomination ambitions
on their own account.

Some few of the Republican politi-
cians are cautioning their friends
against over-confidence. They are
pointing out that seven months before
the delegates bought their tickets to
Chicago in 1920 it seemingly was as-
sured that either Leonard Wood or
Frank O. Lowden would receive the
Republican nomination. The nomina-
tion went to Warren G. Harding who
a like time before the convention met
seemingly was almost without hope
of gaining the prize.

Political friends of William G. Mc-
Adoo who are here in Washington to-
day say that he is almost certain to
have a majority of delegates to the
Democratic national convention on his
side of the contest when the first bal-
lots are counted. Now it is to be re-
membered that it takes a two-thirds
majority in the Democratic convention
to give anybody the nomination. There-
fore some of Mr. McAdoo's friends here
are warning other friends that they
must not bank too much in advance
on the success of their candidate, but
must go ahead working to get more
than a mere majority of the delegate
body.

Planning to Beat McAdoo.

Recently there was a quiet meeting
in Washington of some prominent
Democrats who are opposed to the sat-
isfying of the ambition of the former
secretary of the treasury. Some Dem-
ocrats apparently are planning to
checkmate the movement of Mr. Mc-
Adoo's friends to secure a nominating
majority for him in the convention.
These Democrats, antagonistic to Mr.
McAdoo's ambitions, think that they
can secure a sufficient number of dele-
gates to prevent the securing of a two-
thirds vote by the men who are after
it in Mr. McAdoo's behalf.

Some of the Democratic leaders say
that McAdoo already has a powerful
following in the midwest and far
west and that attempts to defeat him
for the nomination largely must cen-
ter in eastern territory, although for
the purpose of their argument they in-
clude Illinois and Indiana as eastern
states. It is said in Washington by
some Democrats that the Indiana and
Illinois democracy and the New York
and New England democracy will join
in an attempt to block the McAdoo ef-
fort. Mr. McAdoo's strength may be
overestimated and then again it may
be underestimated, but there is evi-
dence enough in Washington today
that there will be a lively campaign
in the Democratic party before the
nomination is given to anybody. It is
possible also that events may so shape
themselves that the Republicans will
find that candidate activities are not
to be entirely confined to the ranks
of the Democracy.

Families Had to Own Bibles.

The first Bible printed in Scotland
was issued complete in 1570. In the
same year, by act of parliament, every
man, householder and others—"worth
three hundredth merks of yerlie rent
or above," and every yeoman and bur-
gess with \$2,500 had to provide, un-
der a penalty of \$50, "a Bible and
psalme buque in vulgare language in
their housis for the better instruc-
tion of thame selfis and their fam-
elies in the knowlege of God."

And to see that the provisions of
the above act were carried into ef-
fect, the following year a searcher
was appointed with power to visit the
houses of those signified by the act,
and to require the sight of their
psalme bukis and Bybills.—Detroit
News.

That Meets the Emergency.

The Boss—Ever save anything for
a rainy day?

The Cashier—Not much. But I've
laid up quite a stock for a dry day.

Just a Habit.

Mrs. Gossipy—Did you notice her
husband's always dusting off the
plates?

Mrs. Scit—Well, you see, he used
to be a baseball umpire.

Very Obliging.

Paul—How many cigarettes a day
do you smoke?

George—Any given number.

More Than Interest.

"Does your wife take much interest
in your business?"

"Interest? She takes a mighty big
share of the capital."

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

Harrisburg.—Alderman Windsor
fined Fred Wueschinski, of Steelton, a
total of \$200 for training dogs out of
season and on Sunday and using the
licenses and collars of dogs owned by
other persons. Traveling Game Pro-
tector Baum investigated reports that
Wueschinski was training dogs near
Steelton, and says he found that Wue-
schinski removed the collars and tags
of other dogs in Steelton and placed
them on his own dogs while training
them.

McAdoo.—Mrs. John Robeck is in
critical condition at the Hazleton
State Hospital from a fractured shoul-
der, a broken leg, and severe con-
fusions of the body, as the result of
being struck by an automobile carrying
members of the Hazleton base ball
team on their way home from Shamokin.
It is claimed that Mrs. Robeck
walked in front of the car after get-
ting out of the way of another.

Harrisburg.—A complaint, alleging
that the bridge carrying the state
highway leading from this city to
York at Rossmore streets, Lemoyne,
is dangerous and should be rebuilt,
has been filed by the department of
highways, the public commission an-
nounced. The complaint is directed
against the Pennsylvania Railroad
company, the Valleys Railways, Bell
and Cumberland Valley Telephone
companies, Harrisburg Gas company,
United Electric company, Lemoyne
borough and Cumberland county.

Pittsburgh.—One hundred barrels of
"real beer" located in a railroad car
at Homestead by federal prohibition
agents, were confiscated and removed
to a government storage house.

Carlisle.—One hundred and ninety
new students, most of whom are first-
year men and women, have enrolled at
Dickinson College this year. Forty-
seven of them are freshmen co-eds.
The total matriculation of the college
has reached 520 students, the highest
enrollment in the history of the insti-
tution.

Reading.—The after-war romance of
a Reading soldier and his German
bride came to a sad ending. Catha-
rine Richardson, who was married to
Morris C. Richardson, a Reading sol-
dier with many years of service in the
regular army early this year in Ger-
many, died in a tuberculosis sanitarium
here. She came to America three
months ago with her husband, a com-
missioned officer, the last Reading or
Berks county soldier to leave German
soil.

Reading.—While Harry Espenshade
was polishing the floors of his new
\$10,000 bungalow at Springmont, he
struck a match to light a cigar. The
fumes of the polish caused an explo-
sion. In a minute the entire building
was a mass of flames and was destroyed.
The owner escaped with slight
injuries.

Harrisburg.—The diet and welfare
of prisoners transferred from state to
county prisons are being considered
preparatory to making recommendations
for their maintenance to county
officials, Secretary of Welfare Potter
announced. At the request of the
county officials Dr. Potter said he
planned a trip through the York county
prison next Monday. A number of
prisoners from the Eastern Peniten-
tiary have been sent to the York in-
stitution.

Lancaster.—Stealing an automobile
from the garage of Harry Herr at
Engle-side, burglars robbed three
places along the Lincoln Highway. A
large quantity of shoes were stolen
from the store of E. P. Kemmer, of
Paradise. Myrtle Stein, proprietor of
a restaurant near Gap, reported the
theft of stores from her place, and the
Mount Vernon Hotel, near Gap, also
was robbed.

York.—Falling sixteen feet from an
electric crane at the plant of the
P. H. Glatfelter Paper company, at
Spring Grove, Leon Riffe, 40 years old,
was killed. His skull was fractured
and his neck broken. An electric
shock caused him to fall.

Huntingdon.—Mrs. Ethel Ross, who
shot and killed her husband, Louis
Ross, of Mt. Union, a few weeks ago,
was discharged by the court after the
grand jury had failed to find a true
bill against her on the ground that
she did it in self-defense.

State College.—Professor J. M. Wil-
lard, who has taught mathematics to
thousands of students in his thirty
years of service, has been forced
through prolonged illness to retire as
head of the mathematics department,
but will be retained on the staff. Pro-
fessor Willard is the oldest man in
point of service on the Penn State
faculty. He is one of the three who
have served thirty years or more.

Hazleton.—Mayor Harvey has prom-
ised the Hazleton Ministerial Associa-
tion that he will prohibit Sunday fire-
works in the Italian section of the
city.

Pottsville.—Federal agents have
taken charge of the Mellet & Nichter
Bakery here.

Lewistown.—The Lewistown Hospi-
tal nurses' training school will be open-
ed after being closed for three years.

Lancaster.—The Lancaster County
Tuberculosis Society will conduct a
campaign to raise \$100,000 to renovate
the Rosemere Hotel, which was re-
cently taken over as a sanatorium.

Bethlehem.—Elmer E. Hans, aged
40 years, assistant superintendent of
the Home Life Insurance company,
while at his desk in his office here,
drowned over dead.

Freeland.—Mrs. John Smith suffered
wounds of the legs when a shell which
is believed to have been swept up with
refuse at her new home, exploded in a
bonfire.

Sunnyburn.—The Presbytery of
West Minister opened in Pine Grove
Presbyterian church here, with Rev.
William J. Oliver, pastor of Calvary
church, York, as moderator.

Carbondale.—Run down by an On-
tario and Western train while walking
on the tracks at Hancock, N. Y., Wil-
liam Delahanty, aged 35, of Philadel-
phia, died three hours after being re-
moved to the Emergency Hospital in
this place.

Harrisburg.—The department of
highways announced the award for the
construction of 3666 feet of highway
in Slatington borough, Lehigh county,
to the Weaver Contracting company,
Allentown, at its bid of \$34,220.

York.—Emanuel Strausbaugh, a
well-known farmer of North Codorus
township, died from injuries sustained
in a fall on his way to a canning fac-
tory at Spring Grove. He stopped at
the home of Curtis Walter for a
march, when he fell through a cellar
door.

New Castle.—William Wickline, of
this city, was killed when the automo-
bile in which he was riding with Peter
Kennedy and Mrs. Deona Murray went
over an embankment near East Brook,
five miles from the city. The accident
occurred when Kennedy turned out to
avoid hitting another car. Wickline
is survived by his wife and seven chil-
dren.

Pittsburgh.—Two men were held by
the police in connection with a raid on
a saloon by a bandit gang. Philip
Flinn, bartender, is in a hospital in a
critical condition, having been shot by
one of the robbers. John Lasky and
Samuel Mullin are the suspects. The
gang, armed and masked, entered the
saloon and commanded Flinn and a
number of patrons to put up their
hands. Flinn showed fight and was
shot in the stomach. The bandits fled
a moment afterward, and the suspects
were arrested by police who were in-
vestigating a robbery in a nearby
drug store.

Harrisburg.—Walter S. Bevan, of
Scranton, was elected grand regent of
the Grand Council of the Royal Arca-
num, at its biennial session here. The
council will hold its next meeting in
Harrisburg in 1925. Among other of-
ficers elected were: Grand vice regent,
James S. Blackburn, McKeesport;
grand orator, E. E. Kerstetter, Lewis-
burg; grand secretary, Webster C.
Wells, Bethlehem; grand treasurer,
Jacob Wiener, Carlisle; grand chaplain,
Theodore M. Rose, Franklin;
grand guide, W. H. Neibaum, Pitts-
burgh; grand warden, John B. Culbert,
Philadelphia; grand sentry, P. N.
Jones, Coatesville; grand trustees, E.
H. Hannum, Windber; G. B. Koster-
bader, Reading, and W. L. Young,
Philadelphia.

Pittsburgh.—In a complaint filed
here against C. C. Ling, a Johnstown
druggist, and Clarence Hill, his clerk,
federal prohibition agents charged
that they had in their possession for-
ged internal revenue stamps similar to
those used in bottling distilled spirits.
They were arrested and held in \$2000
and \$1000 bail, respectively, for a
hearing.

Lancaster.—Mrs. Aldus Eshleman
and two children, the one a 6-months-
old baby, narrowly escaped death
when flames destroyed the frame
building of the Quarryville Body com-
pany. The Eshleman family live in
an adjoining building, and when the
blaze worked its way to their home
the mother and two children were in
bed. They were removed by neigh-
bors. The loss is placed at \$25,000,
partly covered by insurance.

Harrisburg.—Osteopathic physicians
have the right to sign vaccination cer-
tificates Deputy Attorney General
Brown held in an opinion to Dr. Min-
er, secretary of health, which Dr. Min-
er made public. He also held that cer-
tificates signed by these physicians
must be accepted.

Brownsville.—Railroad men loading
coal into the tender of a locomotive
near the West Brownsville shops were
startled when the body of a man shot
through the chute leading from a bin.
Investigation showed that Edwin Ford,
a machinist, had been trapped in the
bin and suffocated.

Donora.—Clyde Saylor and John
Greco were killed and two other men
seriously injured when their automo-
bile crashed into a pole on the Donora
road near Black Diamond. The car
was running at high speed, and one of
the men was hurled so far that his
body was not found for several hours.

Sunbury.—O. P. Rockefeller sold the
Montour House, at Danville, to H. S.
Williams, of Berwick, for \$43,000.

Uniontown.—More than 25 per cent
of the jurors summoned to serve dur-
ing the third week of the September
term of court here are women.

Lancaster.—Tobias Letz, 22 years
old, was killed by a Pennsylvania
railroad train at Hallam, his head be-
ing severed from his body.

Monessen.—Charles Rubsir, Jr., aged
5 years, was killed by an ice cream
truck in front of his home.

Hollidaysburg.—The Blair County
Tuberculosis Society has been formed,
with Charles E. Torrance, of Altoona,
president.

Pittsburgh.—Rev. Murray C. Rel-
ter, of Bridgeville, was elected mod-
erator of the Pittsburgh Presbytery of
the Presbyterian church.

Hazleton.—This city will revive the
mummers' parades which for many
years were a Halloween feature.

Altoona.—Steps have been taken by
the Altoona Ministerium to unite all
the Protestant churches in an evangeli-
stic campaign in January.

Harrisburg.—The appointment of
Charles H. Welles, Jr., of Scranton,
trustee of the State Oral School for
the Deaf, was announced by Governor
Pinchot.



Convenient
Accessories

There are so many small additions to
your Car equipment that add many times
their cost to your enjoyment of motoring
that you should get them at once.

Our display is complete—and our prices
reasonable.

Bedford Garage
Bedford, Penna.



Keep in
Trim

For 75 'round
comfort, it is an
excellent idea to
keep on hand,
ready for use, Oint-
ments and Salves to relieve sore muscles and
joints.

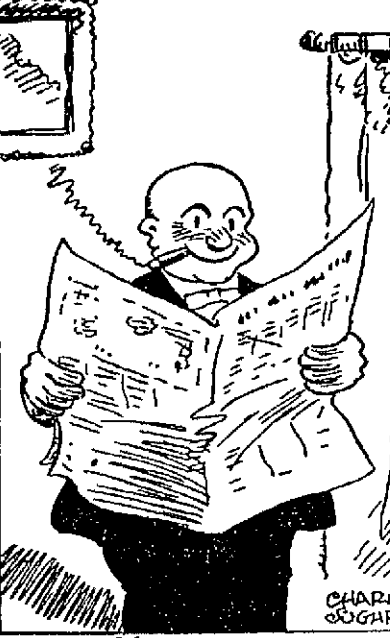
During the Fall, whether you are working in the
fields or are enjoying an outing trip, you should
have a supply of the following remedies:

Witch Hazel Salve & Carbolic Salve

Dull's Drug Store
Bedford, Penna.

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

"ONE THING THAT MAKES
THIS SUCH A GOOD TOWN
IS SO MANY PEOPLE OWNING
THEIR HOMES! NOTHING
LIKE HAVING A HOUSE AND
LOY TO MAKE A FELLOW
GROW ROOTS AND BECOME A
GOOD CITIZEN!"



**HEADACHE
SUFFERERS
SHOULD
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**WHITE
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"Waves of Relief and Breakers
of Pain"—"White Caps have
EARNED that reputation. Buy a
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At Your Druggist or Dealer
ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS
**NO HABIT FORMING
DRUGS**
Gilbert Bros. & Co.
Proprietors
Baltimore, Md.

**25¢
10¢ TRIAL SIZE**

PUBLIC SALE

Harry E. Hyde and Chas. A. Hyde
executors in the estate of Jonathan
Hyde will offer for public sale in
Harrison township, Wednesday, Oc-
tober 10, 1923 beginning at 9 A. M.
the following personal property:
Household and kitchen furniture
3 horses, 2 cows and farming imple-
ments.

Terms: All sums under \$5 cash;
sums over \$5 six months credit.
George Powell, Auctioneer.

Mind Must Be Properly Employed.
The mind has a certain vegetative
power which cannot be wholly idle. If
it is not laid out and cultivated into a
beautiful garden, it will of itself shoot
up in weeds or flowers of a wild
growth.—Steele.

Temple of Janus.
The Temple of Janus, in Rome, built
by Romulus, was open only in war
time. It was shut under Numa
714 B. C., after the first Punic war, in
215 B. C., and under Augustus 29, 25
and 5 B. C.

Venus di Milo.
The famous statue of Venus, known
as the Venus of Melos, was found on
that island by a farmer in 1820 and
removed to the Louvre, Paris. It was
probably done in the Fourth century
before Christ.

Number Ten is the Best Blood Purifier made.

A Fifty-cent bottle contains a two months treatment and spring is the best time to use it.

Ed. D. Heckerman
The Druggist Bedford, Pa.

BEDFORD PRODUCE CO.

R. M. HOSEL, President
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Wholesale Jobbers
Fruits and Vegetables
Oysters in Season
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"Bring home a Box of
2 in 1 Shoe Polish!"

"Why
2 in 1
Shoe Polish?"

"Everybody knows
the quality and
you get more.
It's 15¢ and
worth more."



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YAGER'S LINIMENT

RELIEVES PAIN
TRY IT FOR RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, SPRAINS,
CUTS AND BRUISES
FOR MAN OR BEAST
LARGE BOTTLE 35¢
AT DEALERS
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GILBERT BROS. & CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

FLY-TOX

Kills Moths
Bed-Bugs
Roaches, etc.



FLY-TOX is a wonderful insecticide. Spray penetrates cracks and crevices. Roaches and Bed Bugs come out for air. Spray them again and they die. Harmless to humans and animals. Won't stain wall paper or fabrics. Has pleasant odor. No dust or dirt. Easily applied.

Half Pint.....50c Quart.....\$1.25
Pint.....75c Gallon.....\$4.00
Mouth Sprayer FREE
Improved Hand Sprayer.....50c

Sold by Grocers, Druggists, Department Stores, and Hardware Dealers.

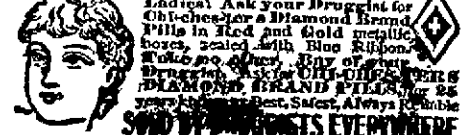
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The Toledo Rex Spray Co.
Toledo, Ohio

Developed at
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by Rex
Fellowship
76

Post Office business enormous.
In every single hour of the 24, 1,400,000 letters are mailed. Every day 33,600,000 letters go into 1 1/2 letter boxes. There are 21,000 railway clerks who cover a distance of 215,000 miles daily.

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THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Indirect. Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in their gold metal boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. No other. Only Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.



WRIGLEYS

After Every Meal

Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.

Aids digestion.
Allays thirst.
Soothes the throat.
For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get



THE FLAVOR LASTS

After Every Meal
A universal custom that benefits everybody.
Aids digestion, cleanses the teeth, soothes the throat.

WRIGLEYS

a good thing to remember

Sealed in its Purity Package



THE FLAVOR LASTS

"Yes! We Have No Bananas"

This expression needs no introduction—it's the answer of a nation. And the song which features it is positively irresistible—especially if you hear Furman and Nash put it across on a Columbia Record with their ludicrous spontaneity.

"Don't We Carry On" is on the other side—so silly that you'll play it twice.

At Columbia Dealers
A-3873
75c



Gift of the Desert



(Continued from Last Week)

CHAPTER XVI

The Spoils of Crime.
With eyes long accustomed to the darkness the two men could perceive shadowy objects in the outer passage, where little shafts of daylight penetrated through the tangle of concealing foliage. The walls of the tunnel were gray-tinged and darker objects—perhaps the dead body of Manuel Gomez—shapeless and grotesque, littered the floor. Meager, evidently feeling full confidence in this new alliance, moved forward, while Kelleen followed, still suspicious, and alert for any treachery. If Garrity came there alone he would take the chance; if not, then he would fight the battle out there in the tunnel, asking no quarter, and giving none. Meager stopped, his huge bulk almost blotting out the light.

"That you, Con?" he asked anxiously.

"Who the h—l else would it be?" exclaimed an exasperated voice. "What's going on here? Nobody on watch; I didn't want to come poking in liable to get shot. Where the devil is Manuel?"

"Come inside and I'll explain; just drop over that ledge; it's only a foot or two to the floor. You came alone?" The fellow did not answer, but no one followed as he clambered across the barrier of rock. Apparently he could perceive nothing when once within, except the dim, shapeless figures awaiting him.

"Two of you, eh? D—n, but it's dark in here! That you, Manuel?" "Manuel is dead," explained Meager briefly. "He's been killed."

"Dead! Killed!" The judge pressed his body back against the rock. "What do you mean, Boh? Then who is this other fellow—Sanchez?" Kelleen took the matter into his own hands.

"I'm the 'Frisco Kid,'" he announced calmly, yet with one hand resting on his gun. "You know me, and that it is all right. I'm in on the deal, that's the only difference."

"Now, see here, Garrity," broke in Meager gruffly. "It don't look to me as if there was anything else we could do. The 'Kid' got onto this himself. We both know he's all right, and under these conditions he ought to have his share. H—l! If he don't, I reckon we won't any of us get any. Besides, there's only the three of us left—Manuel and Sanchez are both dead. And say, 'so you know what 'Frisco' says he believes this d—n tunnel is?"

"This tunnel? The cave, you mean?" "Sure," he says it's Alvaro's Lost Mine—and, by G—d! man, if it is, then maybe it's worth millions of coin."

Garrity made no response. Kelleen could not discern the expression of the man's face, but was suspicious that his hand rested threateningly on the butt of a revolver. The fellow was treacherous, unscrupulous, miserly even in crime, capable of any act to assure his gain. There was only one safe way of dealing with him—the way of force, the heavy hand. Yet he would make one more endeavor.

"Well, Judge," Kelleen said quietly, "how do you like this plan?"

"I'm d—d if I see why I should divide up with you."

"You are rather dull this morning, Garrity. I haven't much of a reputation for wasting words, have I? No doubt you have heard the 'Frisco Kid' knows how to shoot when needed? What more explanation do you want? I'm in on this deal, or you are a dead one—that's all. Now say which it is."

No man could have doubted the deadliness of Kelleen's meaning. Garrity knew the border code far too well to hesitate.

"Of course you're in. I—I only wanted to understand."

"You've got it clear enough now, but we'll play safe. Your friend Meager here is unarmed, and you will be far better off without a gun—throw it over into that corner."

"And leave you free to murder us both—"

"Sure, if I decide it's best. Only I don't usually do business that way. You have heard plenty of stories about me, but no one ever said I shot a man treacherously. If you two play square there is no danger; but this is a case of two pitted against one; either one of you would cut a throat for a five-dollar bill. I'll give you a minute—throw away that gun!"

He stood fronting them both, the two between him and the stronger light. His face was emotionless, but the voice speaking was crisp and hard. The two knew him only as a desperado, a border renegade, a man whose willingness to kill had been proven. There remained no choice. Garrity, growling forth an oath, flung his revolver into the dark corner savagely.

"Fisk him, Boh! I'm taking no chances this time—a knife, hey! Rather an ugly tool, Garrity—do all judges carry them? Yes, throw it over there along with the gun. Are you sure that is all? Now, Garrity, turn about is fair play; try your hand on Meager—stripped clean, is he? Better feel inside his shirt; imagine he is a prisoner in your court. Good! Now, I reckon, we are in fair shape to discuss business together. First, gents, let me say this—I haven't the slightest objection in the world to killing both of you on general principles. I know your style, and I'm going to make the present situation perfectly clear. Both of you are d—n rascals, capable of any dirty devilry. You'd kill me in a minute if you only had a chance. I don't propose to give you that chance, for I know what my life is worth, and mean to protect it. I happen to need you just now alive, and, if you obey my orders, and answer my questions, you'll go away from here alive. If you don't, you'll be buried here—do you get that?"

"You mean to kill us anyhow after you find the loot?"

"No doubt that's your idea. That is what you would do, and you have me ticketed in the same class. Well, that doesn't happen to be my plan at all. In the first place, you've got me labeled wrong. I'm not really after the loot; I'm after you. Do you get that, Garrity? Meager here is just a common thief; he's a brute, and therefore dangerous, but a d—n, sneaking coward. All I care particularly about him is to save a woman—"

"What woman?" The surprised question burst from the other fellow's lips before he could restrain it.

"Deborah Meredith, the woman you forced into marriage with you. But Garrity here has been the evil genius of this border for the last ten years. There is no crime he hasn't had a finger in. But no one could catch him red-handed. Now I've got you both—got you good and hard. I'm going to bring you in, dead or alive—but alive if possible."

"Who the h—l are you?" burst forth Garrity, his face beaded with perspiration.

"My name is Kelleen, a captain of



"I've Been After You Three Months."

cavalry; I've been after you for three months."

"Good G—d! then you're not the 'Frisco Kid'?"

"I'm all the 'Kid' there ever was," Kelleen admitted carelessly. "That party was simply manufactured to order; here is where he ends his desperate career. I would have kept the secret awhile longer if I could, but perhaps it is just as well. Now we understand each other, Garrity, and the very best thing you can do will be to answer my questions."

Kelleen paused, turning quickly over in his mind what he had better attempt. He felt a profound contempt for his prisoners. Meager, while a physical giant, was mentally no more than a mere cowardly brute; Garrity might be truly dangerous—a six, treacherous villain, but physically

unable to cope with him for a moment, and now utterly cowed. While he remained armed, and they were weaponless, he certainly had nothing to fear. His first intention had been to hold the fellows as prisoners, until the sound of trappers' appeared; turn them over to the lieutenant in command, searching the cave later at his own leisure. But why wait? It might be an hour, two hours, yet, before the soldiers arrived—and then there was Deborah. His thought leaped swiftly

to the girl; what had happened to her during those long, dark hours? Where had she disappeared after he had been dashed from the rock? She had evidently escaped discovery; he knew that; had wandered off into the desert doubtless, might be there still, lost in those leagues of sand, struggling for life. The vision called to him, yet he could not seek her until after his men came. These prisoners were far too important to be left unguarded. His duty as an officer held him as in a vise.

But he realized at that moment a decision that his heart was with Deborah Meredith. He must find her, rescue her, and—thank God!—there was time enough to accomplish this.

"When did you first learn that Gomez was hiding out in this neighborhood, Garrity?" he questioned suddenly.

"Six months ago. I saw him in Nogales."

"Privately?"

"Yes; we had some deals together before."

"Paid you for protection, did he?"

"What did he want this time?"

"Provisions. I was to get him out grub at night; leave it at a certain spot. That was all."

"He didn't tell you where he was hiding out?"

"No, but he had plenty of money. I didn't get much information out of him; he never did trust anybody. The authorities had run him pretty close. I reckon; anyhow, he was all alone, not one of his gang left. When I couldn't find out anything more, I got Meager to come up here."

"After the older Meager was killed?"

"Sure; that gave us a chance."

"I see; the papers were all in your possession; not above doctoring them, were you?"

"What the h—l is that to you?"

"Not a great deal to me, perhaps, but of some importance to a couple of women I knew—one of them a friend of mine. Old Tom Meager left an invalid widow, whom you fellows have, I believe, robbed systematically and then there is the girl Bob forced into marriage. You didn't suppose I knew about all this, I imagine—well, I'm going to get to the very bottom of it before we are through. But just now I want to use the two of you. We'll find out between us just what Manuel did have hidden away in this hole. Line up there against the wall; I've got both guns, my own, and the one Garrity threw away; they are cocked and within three feet of your backs. I can't possibly miss you, and if you make one move, except as I tell you, I'm going to let drive. Are you ready?"

"Ready for what?"

"To do as I order. All right, then; light that lantern, Meager. Now there is plenty of light for me to see you by at this distance. Move forward slowly—Garrity, you keep your hand on the wall, and you, Meager, take hold of Garrity's sleeve; now don't forget; if you do it's sure fatal. Go on slow, a step at a time."

They advanced some ten or twelve steps down an opening scarcely wide enough for the two to pass abreast. Kelleen's gaze wandering from the backs of his prisoners to the gray walls on either side. The light flickered, yet revealed no opening, until they came to the very end, and fronted the solid rock. Even then, for an instant, Kelleen failed to perceive the narrow cleft to the left beside Meager, but the latter, excited by the discovery, thrust the sputtering lantern for-



"Look There!" He Cried Exultantly.

ward, holding it at arm's length, above a rough stone slab which half barred the way.

"H—l's fire! Look there!" he cried excitedly, almost dropping the light.

Garrity craned his neck to see, both men so wild at the sudden discovery as to lose all thought of everything else. Even Kelleen, revolver in hand, and fully awake to the danger of his position, pushed forward far enough

to gain a partial glimpse within. Meager started to climb over, but the judge stood motionless, breathing hard, his hands gripped on the stone, his eyes gazing about the oddly shaped room, probably of an old cavern formerly used by water, but entered by the caravans of men. The vague apartment had been measured—ten feet by ten—barely high enough to stand erect in, the walls varnished and cracking in the rays of the

uplifted lantern. At the farther extremity lay a pile of debris, scattered rock and powdered stone, as though resting just as they fell after an explosion, the entire end almost totally covered. Protruding from this pile, clearly revealed, now that Meager had found footing inside, and held the blazing wick higher, was the white, ghastly skeleton of a man, his bones still covered with bits of ragged cloth. Caught by a falling rock, he had been pinned there helpless until he died.

The three men scarcely saw all this, or gave it a thought, for there, immediately in front, and all about them, unarranged, scattered in heaps, lying where they had been thrown carelessly over that outer barrier of rock, rested the hideous spoils of a thousand robberies, the sack of churches and towns; jewels torn from women's hands, silver and gold, rich booty of crime from midnight raids, and the hoarding of cities—the hidden treasures of old Manuel Gomez. It was unbelievable, staggering. What suffering, what death, what cruelty and torture did these things picture? And wealth—wealth! Who could even calculate its value? Bloodstained, crime-gotten, the fruits of fifty years of outlawry, here was gathered, in one vast heap, wealth to make the mind of man helpless to grasp its value.

Garrity, digging his fingers frantically into the stone, unconscious of what he did, his eyes blazing with sudden, uncontrollable madness, dragged himself over the barrier. He had lost all reason, all fear; with a mad cry he gathered up into his arms all that he could grasp—golden crucifix, chaliced goblet, a great silver link glittering with pearls, a jeweled hoodie blaying in the light—launched like a flint as he hugged them close, then staggered on in wild ecstasy, a string of oaths breaking from his lips. Something tripped him and he fell, his arms flung blindly out; a gripping hand struck the lantern from Meager's grasp, flung it, still blazing, a half-dozen feet away. An instant there was silence, a mere flicker of light, which shot along the floor as though on a trail of powder—then a glare and roar, a blast of flame, a report as if a thousand cannon had exploded; and utter darkness.

CHAPTER XVII

The Finding of Gomez.

The little squad of cavalry moved up the creek bottom with much caution. The rainy young lieutenant, exercising his first independent command, was determined to neglect no precaution.

Deborah begged for haste, but the officer remained adamant, and, at last, in despair, utterly wearied, her mind in a chaos she rode on listlessly beside him. Kelleen must be dead! She dare not even dream anything else. She had heard the shot, seen the burst of flame, caught sight of his tottering body plunging over the edge of the cliff. The men who shot him had no doubt; they had fired to kill, believed they had killed; and gone away satisfied—Bob Meager and the Mexican. She shivered at the memory of them. Her husband! that murderer her husband! He could claim her, would claim her if he lived; legally she belonged to him. The ceremony was sacrilege, a hideous mockery, yet it was legal, legal; it left her forever in the power of that brute. She shuddered at recollection of that scene in the ranchhouse, the leering, drunken faces, the sharp voice of Judge Garrity, the brutal grip with which Bob Meager held her, those hateful words which bound her to such unspeakable shame. And then the struggle to save herself; the hours of torture waiting for his coming, the broken door, the clutch of his hands, the hot, drunken breath on her face, the blow which set her free. Good G—d! could this all be true! The fresh night air, the escape through the black night, the meeting with Daniel Kelleen.

He had been a man, a real man; he had died for her. Unchecked, unnoticed the tears welled into her eyes, and fell on the saddle pommel. She could see nothing but his face, realize nothing but that they were riding now to bring back his body. She had almost known before that she loved him, but now, in bereavement and despair, she comprehended that all the brightness and hope had gone from life. She yet lived, must continue to live—the wife of Bob Meager.

It must have been nearly noon when the little cavalcade debouched from the bed of the stream, forced their jaded horses up the bank, and came to where the riders could look down, into the half-concealed valley below. Advance scouts awaited them here among the rocks, to point out the trail, curving downward through a ravine. They had discovered no signs of recent passage, no marks of hoofs; nor were there any signs of human presence in the lower valley.

The lieutenant studied the scene through his glasses, yet vaguely suspicious of some trick, consulted with the sergeant, and finally spoke to Deborah.

"This must be the place," he said, "but it seems deserted. Do you recognize anything?"

She sat straight in the saddle, a (Continued next week.)

Here and Hereafter.

"Curse the women on a leg!" remarks a sentimental. Craves also made on the speed of the Trans-Atlantic.

Nature's Work Came First
Before man made us citizens, great nature made us men.—James R. Lowell.

TRUE COLORS

By JANE GORDON

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

AS DOCTOR BRUCE BENTON prepared his medicine case for his round of afternoon calls his mother's voice came to him. She was in an adjoining room, and Mrs. Kenzie was with her.

"That trifling Curtis girl," Mrs. Kenzie said, "seems to have charmed your son; every place I go I meet them, either talking or walking together. Next thing I suppose we shall see Doctor Bruce driving her about in his car."

"Seems her aunt, Miss Lettice Snow, might have rented her house while she's abroad, 'stead of leaving it to the care of such an irresponsible creature. She has brought on a housekeeper from the city, as if one young woman couldn't as much as wash her own dishes or cook her meals."

"Maybe," suggested Mrs. Benton, "this Miss Curtis brought the housekeeper along for company. The grounds about Miss Snow's house are extensive and make the place seem lonely. As for Bruce being interested, I am sure you are mistaken. His profession has always absorbed him; that's why he has paid no attention, other than professional, to the young women of his own town."

"Well, you wait and see," Mrs. Kenzie warned. "There was interest enough in his look when the Curtis girl smiled at him this morning in front of my house. And I said to Ellen, 'Now wouldn't that be too bad if Bruce, after all the sacrifices his mother made to give him his doctor's education—wouldn't it be too bad if he should take up with that light-headed flirty thing?' And Ellen says, 'Maybe he would for a time, but he'd soon find the stranger's true colors beneath all her pretty manners. She's just flirtatious, this Eleanor Curtis, and don't know what a heart is,' Ellen says, 'except to throw it at every man.' Ellen, if she is my sister's child, is a substantial young woman, the kind a man needs in these strenuous times. And Ellen says, 'Doctor Bruce has got brains; he'll find that girl's true colors.' I'm sure I hope he will. A doctor's wife in Lynden needs more experience than you get driving a car and giving cookie parties to children, which she's been doing in her spare moments from entertaining men on Miss Snow's veranda."

Bruce frowned fiercely as the woman went out, and he snapped his medicine case, going out to the garage without a parting word to his mother.

Bruce was amazed to know the depth of his interest, the pain that disappointment in this, his suddenly realized ideal of womanhood, could bring to him. Did love come like that? Wonderingly he asked himself the question. The woman he would bring as wife to his mother's home during the rest of that mother's short stay there must not be a creature of selfish lightness—not even in the face of his love for her. Bruce rode on, miserable. Eleanor need never know of his love for her—Neil, he had heard a village child call her.

"True colors," Ellen had said; the disapproved one "must show her true colors." A cry came to him, sharp with pain. Bruce drew up his car and looked down the grassy incline below. Then he was leaping down the steep bank. A huddled form lay at its base. He recognized the boy as he bent over him—a ragged urchin from lower town. The boy had missed his footing, and falling, had cut seriously his arm against a sharp stone. The other arm was crumpled—broken probably, beneath his stout body. The doctor looked helplessly up to where his surgical case lay in the car—while he might be making the steep climb the unconscious boy would be losing blood.

A white-clad figure came running swiftly.

"I saw him fall," the Curtis girl gasped, "from a window. I snatched up a pillow. We can raise him so." One glance at the crimson flow and she had ripped a length of her filmy skirt ruthlessly. "My dress is spotlessly clean," she went on. "Now, if you will go after your case, doctor, I will be able to hold it so—I understand first aid."

The lad was conscious when Bruce came clambering back. The girl had bathed his forehead with her handkerchief, wet in a stream. Silently she responded to the doctor's abrupt directions. When they could raise the lad between them she looked up with the smile that had haunted Bruce from the moment of their meeting.

"We will take him right into my own little white bed," said Neil, "and I will look after Tommy until he is well; you know he lives alone with a hard-working, poor father."

Bruce made no mark as he followed on into the house where a bent old woman met them.

"Hannah," the girl explained when Tommy was deposited on the white bed, "is my old housekeeper from the city. That is," she added ruefully, "Hannah used to be strong enough to keep house when I was a youngster—now that rheumatism troubles her, well, we still give her the dignity of the name, and she helps when she can. You will come to see Tommy tomorrow," she asked Bruce at the doorway.

He looked earnestly into the blue eyes. "And many other tomorrows—just you, I hope," he said daintily.

The Curtis girl flushed; her gaze reposed in amazement.

Bruce refused to be reproved; he smiled into the necessary.

"True blue," he murmured happily.

Report of the Condition OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

at Schellburg, in the state of Pennsylvania at the close of business on September 14, 1923.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts including rediscounts, acceptances of other banks, and foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with the indorsement of this bank

Total loans 65,008.01
Overdrafts unsecured 623.50
U. S. Government Securities owned: 25,000.00
Deposited to secure circulation (par value) 13,900.00
All other United States government securities 38,900.00

Total 108,055.58
Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc. 2,257.62
Furniture and fixtures 1,785.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank 6,173.95
Cash in Vault and amount due from National Banks 2,137.43

Total of Items 125,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer 1,250.00
Total 108,055.58

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in 25,000.00
Surplus fund 10,500.00
Undivided profits 2,230.72
Less current expenses interest and taxes paid 1,953.87
Circulating notes outstanding 25,000.00

Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding 1.60
Total of Items 37,278.50
Demand Deposits Subject to Reserve: Individual deposits subject to check 37,278.50
Dividends unpaid 12.00

Total demand deposits subject to Reserve 37,290.50
Time Deposits Subject to Reserve: Certificates of deposit 22,634.75
Other time deposits 76,223.75
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve 98,858.50

Total 108,055.58
State of Pennsylvania, County of Bedford,

I, W. C. KEYSER, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. C. KEYSER, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22nd day of September, 1923.

ROBERT M. WILFONG, Justice of the Peace
My commission expires first Monday in January 1924.
Correct—Attest:

T. SHELDON TAYLOR, J. A. SCHELLER, W. C. COLVIN, Directors

Report of the Condition OF THE HOBLITZELL NATIONAL BANK

at Hyndman, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business September 14, 1923.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, including rediscounts, acceptances of other banks, and foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with indorsement of this bank 117,408.73
Overdrafts, unsecured, U. S. Government securities owned: 41.78
Deposited to secure circulation (par value) 16,250.00
All other United States government securities 94,382.68

Total 117,498.73
Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc. 158,101.07
Furniture and fixtures Real estate owned other than banking house 2,000.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank 16,831.13
Cash in Vault and amount due from National Banks 32,297.14

Total of Items 32,297.14
Miscellaneous cash items Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer 812.50
Total 438,814.56

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in 25,000.00
Surplus fund 6,951.02
Undivided profits 2,000.00
Less current expenses interest and taxes paid 1,144.00
Circulating notes outstanding 15,350.00

Demand deposits subject to Reserve: Individual deposits subject to check 82,132.77
Certificates of Deposit due in less than 30 days (other than) for money borrowed 310.86
Total of demand deposits subject to Reserve 82,470.63
Time deposits subject to Reserve: Other time deposits 284,587.51
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve 284,587.51

Total 438,814.56
State of Pennsylvania, County of Bedford,

I, Harry V. Evans, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

HARRY V. EVANS, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of September, 1923.

CHAS. R. RHODES, Notary Public.
My Commission expires February 3rd, 1927.
Correct—Attest:

A. G. CRABBE, Wm. J. SHEAVLY, M. H. KRAMER, Directors.

THANKS VOTERS

I wish to thank the voters and friends who so earnestly supported me at the primary election last week. I hope to have your continued help in the general election on Tuesday, November 6, the final day.

Ross A. Stiver.
ANENT THE NEW DRESSES

Bedetta's arms are short and fat, Ruth Estelle's are skinny. Sweet Marie's are like wire rope, And Maud's are sharp and funny.

CLASSIFIED ADS

REPAIR YOUR ROOF

of paper, felt, rubber or iron with Asbestos Fiber Coating before the fall rains and winter snows come. For information address H. G. Smith, Bedford. Sept. 14, Oct. 5.

SPECIAL FOR FAIR WEEK

Our prices for Tires and Tubes are always lower than our competitors because we are the factory distributors for Bedford Co. An extra 10% for this week.

Fort Bedford Garage

FOR RENT—Furnished Apartment of five rooms and bath available to responsible tenant at moderate rental until next May or June. Hot Water Heat; Janitor service. Immediate possession. Jere C. West. Sept. 28 tf.

WANTED—A first class butcher to take charge of a market. Call on Mr. Cornelius, Hotel Pennsylvania. Sept. 28 1 ti. *

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment after September 1, 5 room and bath. Hot Water Heat. Janitor Service. P. O. Box 165. Aug. 24 tf.

ROOMS and APARTMENTS

Beautifully furnished rooms with private and connecting baths, single or en suite. Local and Long Distance Telephone in every room. Vapo Heat. Elevator Service. Exceptionally good meals. Especially low rates from October to May. Hotel Pennsylvania

FOR SALE—20 cows, 12 heifers Holstein and Jersey, 20 shoats, 5 brood sows, thorobred Berkshire boar. Call or address Howard Cessna, Lutzville, Pa., Rt. 1

WOMEN REPRESENTATIVES OF Priscilla Dress Fabrics, Dry Goods, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, etc. Fitzcharles Dry Goods Co., Montgomery St., Trenton, N. J. Sept. 28, 1ti. *

FOR SALE—Thorobreds: A Jersey bull about one year old from S. E. Lee's herd. Also a Holstein bull calf about three weeks old, both fine calves. J. A. Heming, Bedford, Route 3, Pa.

FOUND—A black rosary on the public square. Owner may call at this office.

FOR SALE—Feeder steers, short horn breeding, weight 800 to 100 lbs. Call or phone Alfaretta Farm, Bedford Rt. Sept. 7—28

MORRISON COVE FARMS: Buy a farm in Morrisons Cove, sizes up to 240 acres, write for list. H. R. Kagarise, Martinsburg, Pa. Aug. 3 ti.

WANTED—A girl or woman for general housework, two in family Apply S. C. Ritchey Bedford, Pa.

NOTICE

The Bedford Township School Board set Monday, September 17th as the date on which the school will open. The compulsory attendance of children between 12 and 16 years to be 75 per cent of term same to begin Oct. 22. James A. Heming, Sec Bedford, Rt. 3. Aug. 24, Sept. 14.

Real Estate For Sale

ATTRACTIVE HOMES

BUNGALOWS

BUILDING LOTS

FARMS

TIMBER LANDS

Ask for list.

\$4500.00

Will buy Commercial Hotel at Hyndman 26 rooms. All conveniences

FOR SALE—Planing mill at Bedford.

FOR RENT—2 dwellings just completed. All modern conveniences

FOR SALE—Six Cylinder Buick in first class condition.

FOR SALE—Farm near Mann's Choice.

FOR RENT—New dwelling just completed. All modern conveniences.

Three story apartment house with large store room on first floor. Good location.

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent, let me be of service to you.

Rush C. Litzinger Bedford, Pa. RICHELIEU BUILDING

Tunnel Took Seven Years to Build. The Simplon tunnel, the longest railway tunnel in the world, was commenced Nov. 13, 1898, and was completed in 1905. It was 12½ miles in length and gives France and Switzerland direct communication by rail with Milan, Italy.

Bad Investment

It is said on good authority that a Million Dollars was practically lost in a neighboring county the past year through investment in unsound stocks.

The stock peddlers promised big dividends.

Pennsylvania now has Blue Sky Law for the first time in its history. Make the salesman show his license.

Then investigate long and fully before you buy, not after it's too late.

Hartley Banking Co. BEDFORD, PA.

The Old Reliable

WILL ATTEND RACES

It is estimated that several hundred from this section will attend the big Penna. State Dirt tract Championship Auto Races to be held on the Blair County Fair grounds at Altoona on Saturday of this week. The race meet which is to be the biggest event of its kind ever held in this state is being promoted by one of the East's best known promoters, and a list of entries numbering nearly forty will in all probability face the starters flag at half past one o'clock. The management is preparing to handle a crowd numbering upwards of from six to seven thousand race enthusiasts and everybody is urged to get to the grounds early. Some of the best dirt trackers in the country are booked to drive exhibition races aside from the State Championship event, and an afternoon of thrills is expected—Advertisement.

TO THE PEOPLE OF BEDFORD COUNTY

Words cannot express my appreciation for the wonderful vote you gave me on Tuesday the 18th. I wish to thank each and everyone for their kindness and hope to have you with me on Nov. 16th, as well as those who supported my worthy opponents. Let us all join hands for victory in November. Again I repeat My Sincere Thanks, G. B. Hoover and His Campaign Friends

Improved Aerial Photography. Formerly only an area of three quarters of a square mile could be covered with one picture taken by aerial photography, but a new method has been worked out by which it is claimed that an area as great as fifteen square miles can be shown on each picture.

Metzger Hardware

The Stove Store of Bedford

What's the Use of Waiting Until Cold Weather Comes? When You'll Do Better Now.

Winter isn't far away. Early cold snaps are common occurrences and its better to be ready for them than to wish you were. Now's a good time to decide on the new stove you'll need this winter and have it installed ready for use.

You'll always get a better selection by buying early, and our installers have more time to do you a good job. It puts you ready for any kind of weather and is all in your favor.

Any and everything in stoves, ranges, cook stoves, double heaters, single heaters, chunk stoves, oil stoves, we have. We are the agents for the Celebrated Majestic Range of which we boast of over four-hundred satisfied customers in this section of the county. We also are agents for the Peninsular, Moores, the Grand, Select, Messenger and Albion Cook. We deliver and set up free of charge, all stoves and ranges bought at our store.

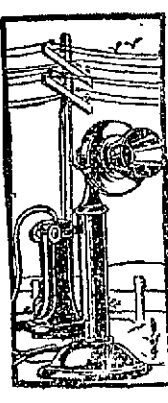
Mr. Jacob Diehl

Mr. Jacob Diehl who resided near New Buena Vista passed quietly away at the home of Howard Corley at 8 o'clock last Friday evening, September 21st. Interment was made Sunday afternoon in the cemetery at Dry Ridge. The funeral was conducted in the Reformed Church of Dry Ridge.

He was 37 years old and unmarried. He is survived by four brothers: Thomas, residing in Johnstown; Samuel, of New Buena Vista; Lewis, of New Buena Vista and Harry, of Schellburg, and by three sisters, Mrs. Charley Dull, Mrs. Emanuel Turner and Mrs. Samuel Turner.

All Armenian Wanted to Know. Here is a Turkish story! An angel came upon a Christian, a Jew and an Armenian (the classification is Turkish), and offered each a boon. The Christian asked for power, and received it. The Jew asked for money and received it. The Armenian said "All I ask for is a little information: which one has the money?"

Cyrus' Grandpa Wore Wig. Xenophon reports of seeing the grandfather of Cyrus wearing false hair, so that the custom may be traced to the Medes, among whom it is believed to have been in vogue. The Crean had apparently a weakness in that direction as the strangely frizzed heads of their statues indicate. And on the stage wigs were in vogue among the Greeks.



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W. F. CAMERON THANKS VOTERS

I wish to thank my friends and supporters in the late primary election for their faithful help for the office of Sheriff.